THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. VII. WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1853. NO. 345.

☞ The *National Era* is Published Weekly, on Seventh Street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.

Rates of Advertising. -Ten cents a line for the first insertion, five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

All communications to the *Era*, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to G. Bailey, *Washington, D. C.*

Buell & Blanchard, Printors, Washington, D. C

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era

[COPYRIGHT SECURED BY THE AUTHOR.]

MARK SUTHERLAND:
OR, POWER AND PRINCIPLE.

BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

CHAP. XXVII.

He seeth only what is fair,
He sippeth only what is sweet;
He will laugh at fate and care,
Leave the chaff and take the wheat.
Emerson.

And Rosalie passed into a large, square, well-ordered kitchen, over which presided another Billy—Mrs. Attridge's ex-servant, and now Rosalie's maid-of-all-work. And the short history of the transfer of his services was this: Mr. and Mrs. Attridge having no family, grew lonely, and tired of housekeeping in the country. So they broke up housekeeping, sold their furniture, rented out their place, and came to Shelton, and took rooms at Gardner's Hotel.

So Billy was out of a place. A great many housekeepers would have been glad to hire Billy. Billy, like all invaluable geniuses, had a great many eccentricities and difficulties to be got over. He wouldn't live in a row of houses, or in any sort of a house, that wasn't a handsome house in a large space, with trees round it. He wouldn't live in a family that had babies, or *hadn't* cows and a garden. Poultry was also indispensable, and pigs totally inadmissible. And lastly, he wouldn't live—no, not in town or country, neither for love nor money, with anybody who was not good looking. There—to use Billy's own words—he set his foot down, and no one could move him from that position. And so it fell out that Billy would accept no place in Shelton, but continued hanging on to the skirts of his old master and mistress at Gardner's Hotel.

But one day, it happened that Rosalie, after she had dismissed her afternoon school, stood at her nice white kitchen table, kneading bread for supper, when a shadow darkening the door, and the sound of something dumped suddenly down upon the floor, caused her to turn around. There stood Billy, in his pale blue cotton jacket and trousers, and clean linen apron and straw hat, with a great bundle at his back, and a heavy trunk at his feet. Down he dropped the bundle upon the trunk, and heaving a deep sigh of relief, said—

"Im been looking for you to send arter me to come and live 'long o' you. Why aint you sent afore this? Don't like to be a-losing so much time."

"Why, Billy, I had no idea you wished to come and live with us," returned Rose, in surprise.

"Well, you might a-known it, then! You always knowed I liked you and him."

"I thought you refused to go out to service."

"I 'fussd all *them there*," said Billy, chucking his thumb contemptuously over his shoulder, pointing in the direction of the village—"think I'm agoin' to live in a bake-oven, like them there red brick houses?"

"But you might have gone to the country."

"Yes, but you know most all on 'em were so ill—I mean the people, and for that matter the houses too—and then they kept pigs, as made an onpleasant fragrance, and childun, as made werry onpleasant noises. And some places, the missus was 'ither ugly in her temper, or her face, or in both, which is dreadful. And in other places the master was alway a-interfering with the dinner or the dishcloths, in a very misbecoming manner. Some on 'em were not nice in their ways; and what 'couragement would it be to me to put on a nice clean apron every day, with a nice stiff crease ironed down in the middle of it, to sarve people as wan't nice themselves? So the long and the short of it is, ma'am, that I'm come to live long o' you."

Now Rosalie was so gentle-hearted, that she did not speak her thought, and say—"But we did not send for you, Billy." Yet nevertheless Billy guessed it, for he answered as if she had spoken—

"Well, what o' that? here I *am*. And here's my trunk and bundle. I paid a man twenty-five cents, to help me bring them over. I reckon I can stay, if I 'gree to stay on your own tarms," said Billy, betraying piteous anxiety nevertheless.

Gentle and truthful Rosalie hastened to set his fears at rest. "Indeed Billy, we shall be delighted to have you. You will be an invaluable acquisition to us. I am only very much surprised that you should have given us the preference."

A bright glad smile broke over honest Billy's face. "Why, you see ma'am, I don't care how much work I have to do—I does it cheerful. I don't care how little wages I gets, I takes it—contented. But I aint got but one life to live on this yeth, and while I do live, I must—I must—I *must* live in a pretty place, long o' pretty people. Anything else smothers of me—it stifles of me—it gives me the—I mean it makes my wittels disagree with me." And so saying Billy shouldered his bundle and trunk, and took them up into the loft over the kitchen, as if he had slept there all his life, and know the way. And then he came down, and took two big buckets, to go to the well. And so, without more ado, Billy was inaugurated in his new place and duties. And a most "invaluable acquisition" he really proved. Billy had now been living several months with the Sutherlands.

To return: Rosalie went into the kitchen, to give directions to Billy about the supper. She found him sitting down, stirring the batter for the pancakes. She told she expected a stranger to tea, and that he must make coffee also, and dress two prairie fowls, and broil some ham. And next she went into her dining-room and set her table, adorning it with her finest damask table-cloth, and best china, and placing upon it her nicest cakes and preserves. She was so engaged when Mr. Sutherland returned, bringing in Uncle Billy.

I cannot do anything like justice to the vociferous joy with which Mr. Bolling rushed upon his dear niece, as he called Rosalie. She received him with an affectionate welcome.

"I am come to stay with you as long as I possibly can, my dear niece. Although a man like me has a great many conflicting claims upon his time and presence of course, nevertheless I intend to stay with you as long as possible."

Rosalie assured him that the longer he stayed the better she should be pleased. And then, as Billy had put supper on the table, she invited him in to that meal. And Mr. Bolling sat down and enjoyed it with as much gusto as if he had not partaken of a heavy luncheon at Gardner's. When supper was over, and Mr. Bolling had been invited by Mark to take a stroll around the premises, Billy entered, to clear off the table, and pointing with his thumb over his shoulder, he asked—

"Who *is* yon fat, puffed-up fellow, in the rosy face and white jacket and trousers?"

"He is my husband's uncle, and you must speak of him more respectfully."

"That's 'cordin' as it may be," said Billy, as he moved off under the weight of the laden tea-tray.

Rosalie's benevolent heart was so gratified at having some one else to be good to, and Mark was pleased to see her satisfaction, that he became quite reconciled to the intruder. But Billy was not to be mollified. When Mr. Bolling had been domesticated a week in the house, one morning Billy bounced suddenly in upon Rosalie, as she stood arranging the breakfast table, and asked—

"How long is your uncle-in-law going to stay here?"

"I do not know, Billy; probably all his life."

"Oh! he is! Well, I tell you, one of us two's got to leave!"

"Just as you please, Billy. You know, of course, we can't turn out a guest, to gratify you."

"Well, I give you warning—that's all!" and Billy bounced out in high dudgeon. But presently he came back again.

"Look here, ma'am; I don't want to be onreasonable, but just consider what a difference it makes in my washing and ironing. Look here! every day your uncle-in law puts on a spic span clean suit, all out! every day, clean jacket, clean trousers, clean shirt, clean what-you-call-ems, and clean cravat, and pocket-handkerchiefs, and clean socks. Now, count. There's seven pieces every day, and seven days in the week; now, how much is seven sevens?—you're a schollard."

"Forty-nine!"

"Well, there's forty-nine pieces of clothing, to say nothing of four sheets and two bolster slips, and two pillow slips, and fourteen towels, and table napkins, I have extra washing and ironing for him every week. Now, I'm going to count, and see how much it all 'mounts to—ninety-two pieces! Ninety-two pieces extra washing and ironing I have to do, all along of your pet uncle-in-law! now, you know I can't stand that! No reasonable 'oman would want me to stand it!" said Billy, appealingly.

"No, of course not," said Rose, thoughtfully.

"So onreasonable in any uncle-in-law to act so."

"You must excuse our visiter, Billy. He has been used to the convenience of a large plantation laundry."

"Well, I think he ought to staid there."

"We will put out Mr. Bolling's washing."

"And put yourself to an extra 'spense, and not have clothes half done? No, I cant 'pose on you that way, neither. Well, I'll not give warning yet awhile! I'll see how long I can stand it!" And Billy left the room, and took more pains to please his gentle mistress that day than he ever did before.

There was no love lost on Mr. Bolling's side either, and—"Insolent fellow!" and "Is he an idiot?" and "You all spoil that fellow of yours, Mark!" fell often from his lips, and sometimes in honest Billy's hearing. And one day, while the family were all gathered round the dinner table, Mr. Bolling said to his niece and nephew—"My dear children, I must request you to drop the name of Uncle Billy, and substitute Uncle William, when you address me. There are two of that name in this house, and if you call me Uncle Billy, strangers might confound me in some way with Billy Bumpkin in the kitchen there, which would not be complimentary."

Rosalie afterwards thought that her factotum must have heard these offensive remarks; for the next evening, as she entered the kitchen, to order supper, he approached her respectfully, and said—

"Mrs. Sutherland, ma'am, if you please, ma'am, I would be thankful if you'd be so good as to call me William, which is the name given me by my sponsors in baptism, and not 'Billy,' for fear people might get me jumbled up in their minds along o' that fat, lazy man, in white teeth and linen, which would lose me my good character, and be very onpleasant to my friends."

CHAP. XXVIII.

Though with my high wrongs I am struck to the quick,
Yet with my nobler reason 'gainst my anger
Do I take part. The better action is
In patience than in vengeance.—*Shakspeare.*

Mark Sutherland had been home eight days before he broke to Rosalie the sad news of his uncle's betrayal of his trust, and her own loss of fortune. Rosalie heard it, with sorrow and amazement. She replied by not one word, but dropped her head upon her hands, and remained silent so long that her husband became anxious and alarmed. In truth, it was a most bitter disappointment to the young wife—she had looked forward to her coming of age and to her coming into possession of her fortune, with so much impatience, with such bright anticipation, not for herself, but for her husband's sake. It would have placed them in so much more favorable circumstances. It would have relaxed the tight, sham, office work, from the overtasked, weary lawyer, and left him more leisure for the study of the higher and more attractive and more honorable branches of his dry profession. It would have afforded him means and leisure for engaging actively in political life, and never was the country more in need of honest men "to the fore." It would have enabled him to assist largely in the public improvements of the growing city. Nay, what good might they not have done with the large fortune that was lost? Indeed, it was a sudden, stunning blow to Rosalie; and oh! worse than all, was the thought of him whose guilty hand had dealt that blow. She sat so long overwhelmed, as it were, by the shock, that her husband—Heaven forgive him—misunderstood her silence and stillness, and misconstrued her noble heart. He said—

"Rosalie, my love, look up! This loss of fortune, which you take so much to heart, is not inevitable, irrecoverable. Disclaim the signature, expose the forgery"——

She raised her head, and looked up at him, with wonder in her mild, mournful eyes.

"And what then?"

"Your estate cannot then be touched by the forged mortgage."

"And the man who confidingly loaned the money on the mortgage?"

"Will lose forty thousand dollars."

"And—and—Clement Sutherland?"

"May go to the State's prison for ten years."

She suddenly dropped her head upon her hands, and shuddered through all her frame, and remained silent for another while. And then she raised up and threw herself in his arms, and clasped him around the neck, saying—

"We must lose it, dear Mark; we must lose it! Oh! I am so sorry for you."

"My poor Rose, I knew what your decision would be; I told the wretched man so. But, my dearest, it is proper that I should set the matter before you in its true light. Should you fail to expose the forged mortgage, you will not only lose the sum of forty thousand dollars, which was raised by the forged mortgage on your plantation, but, by the foreclosure of the mortgage, and the peremptory sale of the plantation, the property will be sacrificed at about a fourth its real value, and you will lose all, my poor Rosalie."

"I do suppose so. Well, well; let all go—all, but peace of mind; for, my dearest Mark, could you or I enjoy peace of mind—could we take pleasure in our morning ramble, or our evening fireside—could we take comfort in anything, dearest Mark, if deliberate deed of ours had consigned a fellow-creature—an old, gray-headed man—to a prison? Oh, never let it be dreamed of, Mark."

"That is a woman's thought! Men would deem it a stern duty to prosecute the criminal."

"And do you so deem it?"

"I should so deem it, but for the thought that this is the old man's first offence, under great temptation; that it surely will be his last; that punishment, in his case, would not be reformatory, but ruinous; that no one can be tempted by the impunity of his crime, since no one but ourselves know it."

This was all that was said then. Mr. Bolling's entrance interrupted the conversation; and Billy soon appeared and summoned the party to tea. And though Rosalie presided at her supper table that evening with a graver face than usual, yet by the next morning she had recovered her self-possession and cheerfulness, and met them all at breakfast with a smile.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FAMILIAR LETTERS FROM CUBA.

Matanzas, ——.

To the Editor of the National Era:

I remember to have seen, somewhere, an old bill of the Haymarket, of the days when the "beauty of the science of defence" used to be displayed on those boards, in which, after the usual setting forth of the names of the performers and the feats to be performed, follows this notice: "Frenchmen are requested to bring smelling-bottles!" This considerate advertisement ought to be extended to all persons who venture upon spending a day at the chief hotel of Matanzas. The very frames of the windows in this loathly house are odorous of bad cooking, and the stone floors are foul as unwashed plates. The fresh air, circulating freely through the open architecture peculiar to these Southern lands, cannot chase away the ancient, mouldy smells that flutter all about the house, and, sitting in the open verandah, one has but to close his eyes on the scene without, to fancy himself in the *rez de chaussée* of one of those ignoble bourgeoise houses of Paris, the fragrance of which I had heretofore supposed to be quite unlike anything beyond the walls of the "capital of civilization." Beneath the hotel windows runs a quay, lively with sailors and merchants; over the shallow waters of the inner harbor small craft of all sizes and sorts are forever busily plying, and in the ample bay beyond lie the stately ships that link this tropic port with all the regions of the North. How degrading is the thought that the misdoings of a shabby lord of misrule within the house have power to mar the pleasant impressions of this gay and beautiful scene!

My friends in divers parts of the island have assisted me to such a quiet, satisfactory enjoyment of my exile, that my plans of spending much time in Matanzas and in Limonar have been completely deranged, and my short experience of this hotel has quite put to rest any regrets on that score which had not been lulled before by my conviction that an invalid could not do better than give himself up to the reviving influences of pleasant society in a kindly atmosphere. Yet I should have been sorry to quit Cuba without paying the tribute of a visit to the "romantic valley of Yumuri," whereof I had read so much in the verses of my old friends, the Cuban poets, and to the birthplace and scene of martyrdom of the gifted and unfortunate Placido. The theory that picturesque scenery is the heaven-appointed nurse of poets is hardly borne out by facts, and we might, perhaps, come nearer the truth by saying that the poets of all lands have made the scenery of their homes picturesque. However this may be, there can be no doubt that the picturesque beauty of Matanzas and its environs is a particularly pleasant thing to those who have learned to associate its name with the best fruits of intellectual effort that Cuba has yet produced. Commerce is always transfigured to us in a foreign land, where, knowing little of its agents, and being brought into contact with none of its petty details and more belittling influences, we contemplate it in its grand reality, and can feel the full majesty of its wondrous workings. Sugars are invested with a singular dignity, and even molasses becomes romantic in the tropics. Still, one is glad that another interest beside that which attaches to sugars and to molasses, breathes like the south wind over this delicious town, stealing and giving odors.

As I sat last night at my hotel window, my too keen sense of the abominations within doors slowly gave way to a luxurious reverie, tranquil as the motionless waters of the bay on which I gazed, and lit up by thoughts serenely bright as the countless stars that so shone in the clear sky as almost to make one forget or forgive, at least, the absence of the moon. I admit that my placid enjoyment of this reverie was most miserably disturbed by a brawl beneath my windows, between the crews of two boats at the quay. The spear-bearing policemen came running up; but high and loud above the din of thwacks and kicks rose the profane war-cries of the Anglo-Saxon race; and the guardians of the city's peace forthwith resolved themselves into an audience, and stood by to watch the sport, which they appeared to enjoy as intensely as if they were Romans and the belligerent tars Dacian barbarians, imported to make them holyday. The battle, though fierce, was brief; and when it ceased, the combatants, like true "*doruxenoi*," departed all together to drink the draught of peace. The bruit of this vulgar quarrel passed over the holy silence of the night, if as foully yet as swiftly as a puff of pitchy smoke disappears under the blue heaven of a summer's day, and left no trace behind. The far-off ships grew dim on the bay; the lines of light along the curving city faded, light by light; and in the dead hush of the night I thought again of the brave Placido in the solemn vigils of his last night on earth. The manly farewell taken by Juan de Padilla of his wife, when he consented to die with the liberties of Spain, is famous in the history of human nobleness; but the not less manly death of Placido has no place in the calendar of heroism. The Pariah, who may not sit with his Caucasian lords when living, must not be remembered with them when dead. No thoughtful man can wish for the triumph of barbarism over civilization, or even of an inferior civilization over a higher; but the heart cannot the less grant its tribute of admiration to a hero, that the head must decide against the cause he espouses. Hereward the Saxon must be a glorious figure, even in the eyes of those who see most clearly the superiority of the Norman society over the Saxon; and I pity the man whose philosophy of history makes him indifferent to the fate of the self-taught and high-hearted slave whose farewell to life breathed only filial love and the conscious sense of right. I think you will forgive me if I republish here this farewell, in a translation which, though irregular, is yet verbally faithful:

"The appointed lot has come upon me, mother!
The mournful ending of my years of strife.
This changing world I leave, and to another,
Through blood and terror, reascends my life!
And thou, grief-smitten, cease thy mortal weeping,
And let thy soul her wonted peace regain.
I fall for right! and thoughts of thee are sweeping
Across my lyre, to wake its dying strain—
A strain not sad, but free and high—unfailing—
Most glorious and holy—pure, divine,
And innocently natural as the wailing
I uttered at my birth. Yes; I resign,
Even, now, my life! Even now, descending slowly,
Faith's mantle folds me to my slumbers holy!
Mother, farewell! God keep thee, and forever!"

Matanzas, ——.

To-day I made a hurried excursion about the city and neighborhood, finding many things to make me regret the loss of my proposed visit in this quarter. Matanzas, as you know, is the second city in importance in Cuba, containing about 23,000 inhabitant; and its commerce, particularly with the United States, is very considerable. The quay has a busy aspect, though the city in general is much less lively and animated than Havana. One sees wooden houses, too, once in a while; and as the proportion of foreigners to the population is generally larger here than in the capital, one hears more English spoken. Matanzas has its forts, sufficiently formidable to serve as eyebrows on the face of a scene that, without them, would be in the strongest possible contrast with the ferocious name which it bears—Matanzas meaning nothing milder than *massacres*, and attaching to the place, say the legends, as a terrible memorial of the last great slaughter of the poor Indians, perpetrated on the banks of the lovely Yumuri; which Yumuri, by the way, is an exceedingly pretty stream, flowing by the base of the Cumbre, a very high hill that rises to the north of the city, and broadening into a charming lakelet, whence it escapes towards the sea, through precipitous and picturesque cliffs clothed with vegetable tapestry and tassels of the richest hues and strangest forms. The Cumbre is easily accessible from the city, and the view from its summit is really worth the pains of the ascent. I have a rooted objection, springing from a somewhat extensive experience, to all unnecessary climbing of hills. For the most part, going up a mountain to see the country is only putting yourself to a great deal of trouble in order to look on a rather indistinct map. But the Cumbre is not distressingly high, and the world seen from its top does not appear ridiculously small. There is a fine scunidero, too, near the city—a cave, that is—down which a river rushes in the rainy season, to join a subterranean stream which roars underground all the year through. These openings in the earth are very common in the island, which, in fact, would seem to be completely undermined by them. The occasional giving way of an arch in this mighty cellarages, here and there, I should think, might make the inhabitants above-stairs rather nervous everywhere. But the tax-gatherer and the police officer, I suppose, have cheated the earthquake of its terrors.

A pleasant trip from Matanzas may be made to the beautiful little river Caminar—the Hudson river of Cuba—a sinuous, silent stream, gliding through mimic gorges, and widening often into mimic seas. Its steep and lofty banks show scarcely any traces of the presence of civilized man, and this secluded river bears no more witness to the changes of human dominion it has known, than to the sunrises and sunsets of yesterday or three centuries ago. Hardly in our newest States will you find such tracts of unredeemed wilderness as constantly intervene in Cuba between populous districts. The country has the air of having been settled in detail.

The Paseo of Matanzas, though less extensive, is even more delightful than that of Havana—the trees being finer, the views ampler, and the ladies lovelier. But why do I draw comparisons in this way? Like sweet music stirring the fragrant air of moonlit September nights upon the sacred Rhine—like songs wafted softly over the calm waters of Leman, while the Alps of Savoy glowed like molten gold in the red, evening light—like these, and all delights that immortalize for us some fortunate hour, the memories of these brilliant evening-shows in the tropics are sufficient each to itself, ambrosial each, and not to be put in rivalry one with the other. The Paseo is the poetry of processions. In our northern world a procession on foot is a sad sight, for the eye instinctively wanders from the gay trappings of the wretched pedestrians down to the weary mud-bespattered legs—a procession on wheels is a stupid sight; for, whether the dull glass coach or in the vulgar barouche, men planted *vis-a-vis* in motionless pairs *cannot* look intelligent or interesting. A procession in the north *must* be either meaningless or disagreeable to the lookers-on. But the Paseo—the Paseo has all the brilliancy of the ball-room, without its confinement—the splendid movements of the *Champs Elysées*, without their defiant exclusiveness. Those beautiful, gaily-dressed ladies pass continually in review before you, and nobody whisks them away into the whirlpool of the dance; those costly vehicles are all open to your gaze; those glittering livries do not at once suggest to you the degradation of the wearers, for a red jacket in the saddle is not such a plain proclamation of flunkeyism as a red jacket on the coach-box. And you lounge under the stately palms, dreamily watching this "vision of fair women," so gracefully set forth, and scarcely understand its chief peculiar charm, till the chance appearance in that dainty throng of some irrational male creature (probably a Fanqui, or outside barbarian like yourself,) strikes a sudden discord into that luxurious harmony, and reveals the secret to you. The effect upon your mind of a man, in a dress coat, and with a hat upon his head, has explained it all. The Paseo will live in your memory, for it is the apotheosis of beautiful women, exquisitely dressed, *and without bonnets!*

I am informed, by competent female judges, that finer fans can be bought in Matanzas than in any other place in Cuba; and certainly the prettiest fan I have seen in the island was bought here, and cost only $54. It was very tastefully painted, and mounted upon exquisitely carved sticks in mother-of-pearl; the borla, or tassel, might have adorned the smoking-cap of an emperor. I have seen very pretty ones, too, of an inferior quality. These and all other frail elegances of civilized life can be purchased in Cuba at lower rates than in the United States; for the Spanish tariff, which is merciless to American flour, and compels the creoles to live on the wheat of Estremadora and Old Castile, imported to Cuba in Fenol ships, that make the voyage from the Bay of Biscay to the Caribbean Sea in three or four months, with fair winds—the Spanish tariff is very merciful to all luxuries. The wines and muslins of France, the linens and cutlery of England, can be found here, of excellent quality and at moderate prices. The Spanish fan, manufactured in Paris, is in very great demand with the creole ladies, and forms no small item in the expenses of a large female household. You may judge (and in this case the example is a fair one) of the morale of the pleasant shopmen of Matanzas and Havana, from the fact that in the first shop in town, a lady friend of mine this morning bought for $26 *two* fans, for one of which $30, and for the other $17, had been previously asked!
W. H. H.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS AT THE SOUTH.

We are always specially pleased when we have occasion to record the signs of progress in the Southern States, and take occasion to present a few of these items of interest to our readers. A correspondent at the South writes thus to the *National Intelligencer:*

"We are in earnest in regard to the education of our youth at home, and Northern institutions of learning will feel that we are so. We are in earnest in regard to aiding individuality, and by community of sentiment, the publishing of school books and works for religious instruction, under Southern supervision. We are in earnest in regard to giving the *Press* such a position, by the contribution of wealth and talent, as to show the world that the South is not *yet* in a state of mental subjection."

The Natchez *Mirror*, in noticing the fact that Mrs. Stowe makes from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars out of Uncle Tom's Cabin, says:

"Mr. Fletcher has written the ablest, most learned, and critical defence of slavery which ever appeared in print, and it will bring the publisher in debt; while the "Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin," which has just arrived, is going off rapidly."

We cannot unite in the lamentations of the *Mirror*, though Mr. Fletcher's publisher probably will.

A clergyman in the Ohio *Observer*, thus writes of the state of feeling in Kentucky:

1. Out of twelve hundred members of our Church in Kentucky, there are but seventy-five slaveholders. In my own Church, out of ninety members, we have but three slaveholders. We have two colored elders, appointed by the Session, to look after the interests of their brethren. All the children of colored members are baptized by myself, and admitted to the Sabbath school, under teachers of their own color. Their spiritual interests are cared for in pastoral visitations.

It is the custom, besides giving their servants abundant food and clothing, to give them a portion of their own time, or a certain quantity of land, for their own exclusive use and benefit. Not long since, meeting a servant of one of our Church members lounging idly about on the day given him to labor for himself, I said, "Flemming, I fear you are becoming lazy." He replied, "Oh, no, Mr. M.! I found free Jim's family starving last fall, and I hires him to work my land." On inquiry, I found it true as Flemming said. He hired the negro to work for him.

Three of our ministers are slaveholders, and of these, two would be glad to have all of these run off to-morrow to your side of the Ohio river; and the other has very seriously embarrassed himself to emancipate his slaves. Beside, there is not a Church in the Synod where the spiritual interests of the blacks are not cared for; and in more than two-thirds of them special preaching appointments are made the year round, for their exclusive benefit.

I cannot say that we are all inclined to Abolitionism, but if one of my members were to separate husband and wife, or parent and child, for his pecuniary benefit, we would discipline him as quickly as for any other crime. So we would for mal-treatment of slaves.

2. In Frankfort, Paris, Lexington, Versailles, and most of the other towns in this region, the slaves own their own churches, which have been built and paid for by themselves, and are preached to by colored pastors, employed and paid by themselves. For more than ten years this has been the case in Frankfort, where they own two handsome brick churches. They even hold fairs to aid in their benevolent operations, and have two secret societies, called the *Sons of Union*, and parade the streets in uniform at the burial of any of their number; and I do not know but that they look as well as the *Odd Fellows* and *Masons*.

3. Our Supreme Court, not long since, liberated a slave named Clarissa, who sued for her freedom on the following grounds: That her mistress was dead, but during her life had taken her to Philadelphia, and there resided seven months, when, by the laws of Pennsylvania, a slave coming to the State, with the consent of the owner, and remaining six months, was free. She further stated that she had no objection to living with her mistress during life, but now did not wish to go into the possession of the heirs. The lower court manumitted her, and it was taken, by appeal, to the higher tribunal, which confirmed the decision—thus establishing a precedent, by which near $20,000 worth of slaves, just about here, are entitled to their freedom. A great many refuse to claim it.

4. Of all the emancipationists in this State that I have ever seen, nine-tenths became such under Presbyterian preaching, on both sides of the house.

5. There is a better state of feeling now than ever on the subject. As a question of dollars and cents, it is being discussed among ourselves, no less than a question of morals. The people of Kentucky are beginning to think that, for the first time, the matter is to be left to them, and they are looking about to find a remedy for it; and all we ask of you, brethren, is your prayers and your forbearance. Let us also see the exhibition of patience; for the evil will not be removed in a day or a year. As Christians, we have no sympathy with it; and as men, we will vigorously, but prudently, and as we deem best, labor for its extermination.

Although the Church may not acknowledge it, some credit is due to C. M. Clay, and the true men of Kentucky, who have boldly advocated emancipation as the duty and policy of her people, and to them may be attributed the discussion of the matter "as a question of dollars and cents"—a view which the Church did not originate. We rejoice in the hopeful view here exhibited, and trust the day will soon come when Emancipation will be proclaimed in Kentucky. *

LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

Santack, N. M., *June* 27, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Your valuable papers have begun to make their regular appearances at my house, and are read with great pleasure. I am glad to find that the *Era* still preserves the high tone of its earlier days, and is still equally removed from defection to a great cause on the one hand, and fanaticism on the other.

I write you from a portion of our country which has received from the powers at home a "glorious letting alone." While other Territories have received prompt and generous assistance, we have been left to struggle as best we could for existence and prosperity. We have been in the predicament of the poor fellow who fell overboard in the presence of two Irishmen, one of whom bet three shillings that the man would drown, while the other bet two shillings that he would not. A similar bet seems to have been ventured upon by certain dignitaries, who have condescended from time to time to bestow a leisure glance on New Mexico; and one might judge that some, to gain their trifling bet, have done something worse than even to let us alone. Well, with all our splurging and sprawling we don't intend to drown, nor permit others to drown us; and, after all the sneers and odium, merited and unmerited, which have been heaped upon us, you will yet have the pride and pleasure of seeing Americanism here achieving victories sufficiently brilliant to convince all skeptics that we are still true to the guiding genius of our country.

Any one, who is in the least acquainted with the anarchy which prevails in the Mexican Republic, can readily imagine the confusion and difficulty with which our civil authorities have had to contend, in the prosecution of their legitimate functions.

As it is much easier to build a house in a new spot than on the foundations of an old one of different size, whose walls must be pulled down and the rubbish removed, so it would have been a work of less difficulty to have formed a government here, had an old and rotten one never been in existence.

The administration of Governor Lane has laid the plan for a well-defined course of policy. The machinery of law has been set in full operation, and many a sapient official, in the discharge of his duties, is amazed to find that a thing of life and meaning has been intrusted to his hands.

The Mexican population are living in the utmost peace. Revolutions are no longer talked of. Governor Lane, on his arrival, sent word to some of the would-be revolutionists that, should any disturbance break out among them, he would proclaim martial law, and hang not merely blankets and buckskins, but broadcloth also. This has had a wonderful effect.

The Nabajoes have been showing some signs of dissatisfaction, and the prevailing idea seems to be that they must have one or two sound castigations before they will settle down and follow peaceful occupations.

As the President is determined to support Governor Lane's proclamation, claiming jurisdiction over Mesilla and its vicinity, we may have a little brush with Old Mexico; still, it is to be hoped that the affair may terminate amicably. I have a notion that a few more Mexican conquests would be to us what the Italian victories of Pyrrhus were to him.

A large silver mine has been opened in the vicinity of Don Ana. Some specimens, which have been sent to this city for inspection, will yield thirty-two dollars to the hundred pounds, and, what is still more remarkable, the ore can be traced on the surface of the earth for the distance of forty miles. It will not be long before this wealth will be available to the Territory. Men of capital will embark in this enterprise, and then that part of our country will assume a most vigorous and flourishing appearance. There may be some exaggeration in the statements concerning that mine, but you may rely upon the fact that immense quantities of silver can be obtained from it, with very little labor or expense. The proprietor of the mine now opened, Mr. Stevenson, showed me several specimens of pure silver, which he had obtained with little difficulty, without the use of any machinery.

Our citizens are beginning to spread abroad and settle upon lands hitherto abandoned to the wild Indians. Several farms have been laid out this year on the rivers Gallinas and Pecos. The prospect of having the Pacific railroad pass through this Territory has probably had some influence in these settlements. Some are taking measures to enter extensively into the business of stock raising—a business which formerly produced an annual revenue of nearly $2,000,000, and might again be made exceedingly profitable. One of our citizens, Mr. Maxwell, of Taos, took out this season a drove of sheep to California, and realized a clear gain of some ten thousand dollars by the enterprise. Perhaps some statistics, furnished me by an old American resident, will be of interest to your readers, showing them what profits may be relied upon, even though no foreign market is open for the sale of sheep.

2,000 will sheep cost - - - -	$4 000
Interest on $4,000, at 10 per cent.	400
Expense of pasturage for 1 year	96
2 boys - - - - - - - - -	72
Provisions for boys and dogs - -	56
Whole expense, first year - - -	$4,624
Average increase of 2,000 sheep, 80 per cent., 1,600, worth $2 per head - - - - - - - -	$3,200
Wool, 5,000 pounds, at 12½ cents per pound - - - - - -	625
Proceeds, first year - - - - -	$3,825

We have pasture enough the year round to support immense herds of cattle; and we could, without doubt, raise wool enough to supply all the looms in the United States.

But, having detained you sufficiently long for the present, I will close.

Yours, L. S.

For the National Era.

LONG AGO.

BY JOHN H. HOOPES.

In vain I strive, with livelier air,
To wake the breathing string;
The voice of other times is there,
And saddens all I sing.—*Moore.*

My heart within me yearneth still,
And fancy fancies o'er,
And mem'ry holds in sacredness
The good old days of yore;
For times and things and men have changed;
There's nothing that I know
That seems to me as good and pure
As they of Long Ago.

The days of youth were sweet to me,
And brighter far than now,
For years of pain have left the trace
Of sorrow on my brow;
And darkest clouds are gathering fast
Around me, dark and low,
And gladly would I welcome back
The days of Long Ago.

And forms I loved to gaze upon,
Voices I loved to hear,
All to the "spirit land" have gone—
Have passed the shadows drear—
Or out upon the wide world roam,
Not knowing where to go,
And sigh when mem'ry calls to mind
The days of Long Ago.

The streamlets flow as gladly by,
And birds as sweetly sing,
And flowers burst their prison doors
To bloom in early spring.
They bring to mind the sunny past,
And joys I used to know,
Whose shadows now are parting fast—
They tell of Long Ago.

The leaves have withered in their pride,
And flower bloom no more;
Thus *all* have perished—ALL have died—
The things I loved of yore;
The autumn winds their requiem sing
In mournful strain and low,
And gladly would I go to join
The ones of Long Ago.

Madison, Pa., Nov., 1851.

For the National Era.

THE TEACHER'S TRIAL AND REWARD.

BY MARY IRVING.

"At the first moment of recess, the boys sprang tumultuously out. I stepped near the door to listen.

"'Ha! so you had to clear up, after all, sir!' cried the boy who had been my first informer.

"'What's that to you, picaninny Pete?' retorted the sharp tone of Walter; 'babies may mind their own business.'

"'And big boys better mind their brag!' drawled the other, with a hectoring chuckle.

"Harsh words followed fast, and blows were already on the way. I called suddenly from the stone step—

"'Walter! will you bring me a sprig of that wild honeysuckle in the field, yonder? I want it for my herbarium.'

"Nothing restores self-respect and good humor to a culprit so effectually as the commission of an errand, be it ever so slight. Walter came back with a countenance almost cleared, bringing a quantity of the fragrant flowers. I opened my Botany, and wiled him to stay, while I found the description of the plant, and explained the hard, dry terms that defined it. Then, as I laid it between papers to press, his wondering eyes followed every motion.

"'I don't think I should like a herbarium,' he said, bluntly, at last, looking down at a fresh flower which he was yet twirling in his fingers.

"'Why not?' said I. 'The flower you are holding will fade—the flowers that you left on the stalk, will fade. This one, though it is crushed for a little while, will not fade, but will keep its form and a remnant of its beauty.'

"'Well, I think I should like to study flowers, at any rate,' he said, with interest.

"'I will teach you as far as I can, with a great deal of pleasure,' I said, as I arose to ring the bell. When I passed him, in returning to my seat, I whispered, 'Is it hard to keep good resolutions, Walter?' He started, and blushed deeply, for the first time, but took his seat in silence.

"From that day I found little to trouble my peace in Walter. He redeemed his pledge most honorably; and still he kept aloof from me, as though ashamed of his former conduct, and yet afraid to show that shame. He did not grow to my heart as did Eddie. But I mourned the day of his return to the distant city of snares and temptations, and sighed, as I said to myself, 'Would that noble boy *could* be saved!'

"Three years later found me in the sunny South. I was passing the winter in the uplands of Georgia, when I received a letter from Mr. Carroll, Eddie's father. He informed me that his poor boy had left college, apparently 'far gone in a consumption,' and that he had been ordered South, as a forlorn hope.

"'My heart bleeds that I cannot go with him,' the letter ran, 'and pillow his head on a father's breast, in the struggle which I fear is too near. But you know why that cannot be. It is a great consolation to feel that he will be in the neighborhood of one kind friend. I know how you have befriended my precious boy, and I am sure you will not withdraw your kind offices *now*, when they will be his only solace in a strange land.'

"A few weeks later I met the invalid himself. He sat, propped up by sofa cushions, with the lurid hectic on his cheeks, and that unnatural light in his eyes which seems to pierce the shadow of death. Was it my Eddie, indeed? that tall, emaciated, spiritualized being? His voice was all that reminded me of the school-boy, as he started up with feverish animation, and, exclaiming, 'Miss Willis!' sank back on his couch of cushions. I did not then ask him many questions; for evidently the sight of my face had awakened some thoughts which distressed him. These he afterwards confided to me, in one of the many evenings that I spent in soothing his suffering and restlessness.

"'Oh, Miss Willis!' he exclaimed, seizing my hand, and pressing it against his burning forehead—'*to die so young!*'

"Words of comfort would have done no good, and I only pressed his thin hand, in token of sympathy.

"'Do you remember,' and he smiled sadly as he looked up, 'what an ambitious boy I was, when I used to sit upon that bench just before your desk, in that old school-house at home? You did not know half the dreams that dazzled me, half the plans I formed, and have since formed for life—and now my life is ended!'

"'Did no plan reach *beyond* life, Edward?' I whispered. A spasm shook his slight frame, as he again covered his face, and was silent.

"Ambition had been the idol to which poor Eddie had given himself a living sacrifice. It was hard to say 'Thy will be done!'

"But he did say it, as he lay in child-like helplessness, not many days after, waiting patiently for the Angel of Death to unlock the gate of a new life that has no sickness, no disappointment, no end!

"I planted a laurel on Eddie's grave, and a sensitive plant beside it—mute emblems of the spirit that had struggled in the frail form below. 'Why was he taken?' I asked, with tears, as I turned from it the last time; 'had the wicked world no need of his pure spirit? How many hundreds it might have spared before him!' Thus we complain, short-sighted gropers along the shore of eternity!"

Aunt Hannah paused for the first time, and sat poising her needles upon her idle fingers, as though buried in reverie. Mary drew a deep breath, and asked, softly, at last—

"And what of your self-willed boy, aunt, your Walter? Did he ever cross your track again?"

"My Walter!" exclaimed the old lady, brightening up. "You shall hear! I was thinking how many years had passed since my first journey to the Western country. It seems more than twenty; and yet it can hardly be," she said, as if reckoning, with her eye fixed on Mary.

"Well! twenty years ago I was floating down the Ohio, on a fine steamboat; that is, fine for those days. I was alone, and rather adventurous. But I had an unconquerable curiosity to see the grand old woods of 'the West' in their glory. They were all around me then. I suppose I should be forced to sail many a long mile beyond the Ohio, now-a-days, to find 'the West.' I was standing by the railing of the guards, enjoying the waving panorama, when a little boy, about four years old, came running by me. His soft hair streamed back on the wind, and his cheeks glowed with the delight of having escaped from his nurse, in the cabin.

"'Franky!' called a shrill voice, and a woolly head was thrust through the cabin doorway. 'Come here, Franky, rogue.'

"'No, no! don't want to!' exclaimed 'Franky, rogue,' in high glee, backing toward the railing of the boat, as she pursued him. All at once he knocked a part of the guard, close by the gangway, that had been carelessly fastened. It gave way, and, stumbling back, he was just falling over the boat's side, when I caught his velvet frock by the skirt, and held him hanging over the dark blue waters.

"Nurse and child each gave a scream loud enough to bring crew and passengers in a body to our assistance. Among them was a young woman in a white dressing-gown, with her long fair hair half braided, half streaming, to her waist. She looked more like a startled sunbeam than anything else, at that moment, as she bounded through the crowd with a mother's energy, and caught her rescued boy in her arms. 'Oh!' she breathed, folding him to her heart. The nurse soon told her the story, and, turning to me, she caught my hand, and looking up tearfully, she said, 'His father will bless you for this! Oh! could I have met him with one child wanting?' Then seeming to recover consciousness of her dishabille, she glided back into her state-room, carrying her treasure.

"About an hour afterward, as I sat studying the countenances that moved up and down the cabin, Master Franky's head peeped from behind a curtain, and soon he made his appearance in full, fastened by one finger to his mother, who had regained her composure. Now, in a neat travelling dress, with a face above the order of common beauty, she seemed a petite embodiment of graceful dignity. The nurse followed, bringing a year-old baby, with peachy cheeks, dark-blue eyes, and dimpled hands.

"I lured the little boy to my side, and asked his mother's permission to take him upon deck, as he seemed restless from confinement.

"'Certainly I can trust him with you, if you will take the trouble of watching him,' she replied, gratefully. 'Franky is a sad rogue!' The smile that dimpled her face as she said this, unnulled the shake of the head that accompanied it.

"'So you are a minister's boy, are you?' I asked of the little fellow, after some remark from him about his father, whom he expected to meet at L—— in a few hours.

"'No!' said he, shaking his curls archly.

"'What then, a doctor's boy?'

"'No, no!' he shouted gleefully. 'I'm a professor's boy, that's what I am! I want to climb that rope tree. I don't want to sit still.'

"I found my task of guardian no very easy one; for the little fellow insisted on being escorted over the whole boat, and getting answers to a thousand and one droll questions.

"The supper bell rang, and I saw the young mother escorted to the head of the long table by the gentlemanly captain, who, with a knot of gentlemen, seemed assiduous in attentions to her. Franky was called to her side, and I lost him for a time.

"I next caught sight of his round, curly pate, cased in a blue cap with gold tassel, as he ran to my side, where I was standing on deck, and shouted 'Here she is, mamma! I've *catched* her!'

"His mother came forward, in bonnet and shawl, ready for landing at the wharf of the city we were nearing. A bright glow broke over her face as she laid her tiny gloved hand on my arm, and said—

"'My husband must see you, madam, if you will permit me to introduce you. He will soon be on board. What name shall I give him?'

"I gave her my name.

"'I shall always remember it,' she said, with energy. 'Franky, dear, *don't* go quite so near the side of the boat. You have made me tremulous all day. There! papa is coming soon. Stand by me, and look out for papa!'

"Our boat struck the wharf soon, and the bustle and confusion of lading and unlading began. Suddenly a tall gentleman pushed his way through the army of Irishmen on the pier, and sprang upon deck with one bound.

"Franky clapped his hands and screamed with delight; the baby crowed an echo of his glee, though it knew not why. The young wife was already in the arms of her husband.

"'Lizzie!' he exclaimed, but she did not speak a word. She had forgotten me, I saw, and feeling myself quite an intruder, I was turning away, when she caught my sleeve.

"'Oh! Miss Willis! stay! Walter, *you* must thank this lady, for I cannot! She has saved our boy from drowning!'

"'Miss Willis!' exclaimed the gentleman, quickly, seizing my hand, and scrutinizing my face with a pair of keen dark eyes—'the same, the very same! My dear lady, what chance sent *you* into this quarter of the globe? Why, do you not recognise your plague of school-days, your thorn in the spirit, your culprit'—

"'*Can* it be Walter R——?' I asked, staring at him in a kind of incredulous surprise.

"'Nobody but himself, dear Miss Willis, and as great a rogue as ever, as Lizzie there can testify. But this is no place for parley! Come! you are not going on to-night? You shall not! Here, follow, take off these trunks!' he called to a porter. 'I shall settle the question of your destiny for to-night, leave or no leave, Miss Willis,' he exclaimed archly, as he turned to search for my trunk. 'You see Walter R—— has not forgotten his disregard of all powers that be!'

"I never passed an evening of more unalloyed pleasure than that first evening in the home of my former scholar, now 'Professor R—— of —— University,' and his girlish wife. Walter had redeemed the rich promise of genius that his youth had given, in the face of temptations that had beset his path in no common degree. I saw at a glance the lawless vehemence of his boyhood had been turned into the broad current of useful energy, and was working mightily for himself and for the world.

"I asked him, one day—for I was detained a 'close prisoner' by his hearth not a few days—when it was that he had changed from the

idler to the ever-busy—from the wayward to the enthusiastic being that he was.

"He paused a moment, and then with a look into which his soul poured a world of meaning, said—

"'It was, Miss Willis, when I laid a paper upon your desk, pledging my support *to law and order*. God bless you, my teacher! my friend!' He grasped my hand warmly, dropped it, and went hastily out.

"I will not weary you with a much longer story, my patient Mary. It is enough to say that the happiest days—yes, months, of my later life, have been passed in the family of Professor R——, since then removed to a corresponding post of usefulness at the East, or in the society of his precious children, who come, like angels, to gladden my hearth and heart."

Mary looked up with an inquiry on her surprise-parted lips. Aunt Hannah laid her finger on them with a smile of much meaning and much love, while with her other hand she gently drew a locket from its nestling place over the blushing girl's heart.

In short, let me finish my story in proper style, Mary. In short, you, have met them here, have loved them here—and"—she struck a spring of the locket, and held up a bright manly face before Mary's sparkling eyes. "And my Mary, to day, is the chosen bride of the roguish Franky, whose steps I have watched on more than the one day's brief voyage of his childish memory. God guide him through Earth's wilderness to Heaven—child of my adoption—son of my heart! Mary, the teacher's trial was light; has not her reward been great?"

Mary dropped her tear-sprinkled cheek on her friend's shoulder, put her arm around her, and whispered—"Dear aunt, mother of my heart! your lesson shall not be lost!"

"'In due season ye shall reap, if ye faint not!'" said the old lady, as she laid her hand on the forehead of the young teacher, where the last ray of summer sunlight had just gone out in glory.

The following named gentlemen are authorized agents for the cities of Philadelphia, New York, and Boston:
Lewis J. Bates, 48 Beekman street, New York.
William Alcorn, No. 826 Lombard street, Phila.
G. W. Light, No. 3 Cornhill, Boston.
J. A. Innis, Salem, Massachusetts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1853.

An Appeal.—We commend to attention the appeal, in another column, of Miss Wormeley. The facts it reveals should commend the subject to the sympathy of the benevolent. Contributions in aid of John Gordon, or the woman Sarah, will be received at this office. *

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

Switzerland, *July* 10, 1853.

A Sabbath in the mountains of Switzerland! There is something in that, especially on a day in midsummer—something to enjoy and remember. The scene is lovely; the day as quiet as true devotion. Do not expect a description. Word painting is not in my line; all I can do is, to suggest. Think of a bright little spot of earth, where two ranges of mountains have receded just far enough to allow a few husbandmen to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow—of a green valley through which a clear, swift brook makes music all day long—of gently sloping hills, rich in grass and grain, their sides gushing with cool springs—of waterfalls and sparkling fountains—of the everlasting mountains embracing all, crowned with the dark hemlock, or lifting their bare, white peaks to catch the first and the last rays of the sun—think of these things, and group them to please yourself, color them as your fancy may dictate, and then, though you may not see what we see, you may possibly feel as we feel on this day of our Lord in the mountains of Switzerland.

This is a Protestant region. The village is still; the people look clean and neat, in their Sunday clothes; the laborer is at rest; the bell of the little chapel on the hill, not far off, called its worshippers early to their devotions. It is a cleaner village than any we passed on our way from Basle to this place. In some of them, beds of manure were piled up against the dwellings, and dung pools stood at the kitchen door. The meats must have been nobly flavored. One hovel would often embrace, under a single roof, stable, kitchen, and bed-room, communicating with one another, thus concentrating manifold comforts in brief space. This kind of filthiness is common to the continent. The huts of the peasants, and the little villages, are generally dirty beyond the conception of an American. We could not but notice in Switzerland that there was far more filth and squalor and poverty, and a great deal less industry and thrift, in the Catholic than in the Protestant portions of the canton.

The sun shone fiercely during our ride; but the bare-legged, bare-armed, and in many cases bare-headed, peasants in the fields did not seem to mind it. All along the way, in France, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, there were apparently more women than men harvesting; the men are used for soldiers, the women for beasts of burden. There can be no objection to some out-of-door work for woman. Light employment in the field, for a few hours every day at certain seasons, may contribute to her health and physical development; but to make her a drudge, as the women of the poor are made on the continent, is rascally. Before middle age they become bent, misshapen, blackened, and shrivelled; and while they labor, their children, too young for work, haunt the wayside as beggars. On the railway you escape from them: but in our carriage from Basle we were continually beset by them. Three or four would watch their opportunity, just as we were about rising a hill, knowing that we were then at their mercy; if we were stubborn, one or two of the more determined, on our reaching the summit, would trot along with us, bare-footed, with the sun scorching their white heads, till we were fairly overcome. I was fool enough to empty my pockets of everything but my gold, but on that point I stood invulnerable, much as I admired the pertinacity of the sturdy little beggars.

Everywhere we have found tracks of Americans. People say they are as plenty on the continent as Englishmen. Few of them speak any language but their own; but by the help of phrase books, and hotel keepers who have contrived to pick up English words for what their guests are most apt to call for in the way of eating and drinking, they "got along" tolerably well without starving. An English gentleman remarked to me, that Americans abroad were as stiff and reserved as his own countrymen. That is true only where they cannot make themselves understood. Brother Jonathan is a very sociable gentleman wherever he can hold intercourse; but when he cannot, he throws himself on his reserved rights, and becomes dignified upon compulsion. My own French is just a little better than none, for speaking purposes. I can think of the right word, but scarcely ever at the right time; and seldom understand what is said to me in that language, till it is too late to answer. Our Swiss driver from Basle was recommended because he could speak French; so I seated myself beside him, determined to learn what I could from him; but I doubt whether he was much more proficient than myself, for he was almost as much puzzled to understand me, as I was to understand him. However, we passed the time quite socially, taking a great deal for granted, making merry over our blunders, and at the end of the day congratulated ourselves on our mutual acquisitions. On one occasion I was sorely tried. We had got out of the carriage, and were walking up a long ascent in the road, quietly enjoying the fine scenery, when a Swiss gentleman, with his two daughters, overtook and politely greeted us. I responded, most rashly, in French; for, taking it for granted that we were accomplished in that tongue, he commenced a conversation at once. This I could have managed easily enough, by shifting the burden of reply to my companion; but, unluckily, the two bright-eyed Swiss girls graciously addressed themselves to me in particular, and that was a responsibility that had to be met. It was a terrible moment—confronted by two pretty ladies, talking sweetly at you in a strange tongue, and you, what with the effort to understand, and the effort to translate your own thoughts, and shame at your ignorance, utterly at your wit's end! I answered as I best could—tried to remember the names of all the places I had seen and wished to see—talked in nouns-substantive, leaving them to supply the particles—and caught myself gesticulating as violently as a Frenchman. But the agony was too great to be protracted on so hot a day; and, pleading the fatigue of the ladies of our party, who I was sure wished to be seated, I bolted for the carriage. Never before had I been so eager to get rid of good company. As I took my seat I came to the conclusion that henceforth it would be wise not to venture beyond one's depth.

Whatever becomes of the "dead languages," French and German should be taught in every liberal institution of our country. American travel abroad is increasing largely every year, and our countrymen generally prefer the continent; travelling here is pleasanter and vastly cheaper than in England. But, how little can we know of a People with whom we can hold no free intercourse. We see the surface of their life, but cannot enter into its depths.

Paris, July 18, 1853.—Speaking of expense of travel, I should say that in England railroad fare is double, and hotel living three times, what they are on the continent. This is a point of some importance to our travelling countrymen. The hotel most frequented by Americans in London, is Morley's. I tried it for a week, unaware of its charges; but it is well to be able to speak in such matters from experience. The traveller orders a room, or any number of rooms he chooses, and is charged accordingly. He is then charged for whatever he orders for his meals—also for lights, for ice, for attendance, for everything. There are no common drawing-rooms for the guests; there is no common table. You live by yourself, and, beside your friends, see nobody but a stiff, solemn, precise, silent waiter, with a black suit, white cravat, and very smooth hair. The bill of fare is a meagre one; but as I did not care to pay too much for my "whistle," I determined to live quite moderately, on much plainer food than I could content myself with at home. Living in this plain way, in two rooms—one, a small, dark chamber, the other, a tolerably-furnished sitting-room—it cost two of us, one week, only about $66—that is, at the rate of $33 each! Now, I wish my countrymen to know that this Morley's Hotel, so much talked of, is not equal in appearance, in furniture, in accommodations, in service, in fare when you order the best, or in any respect whatsoever, with a third-rate hotel in New York, where the fare is $2 a day, or less. Minart's is said to be much better, but the charges are still more enormous, and it is doubtful whether anything would be gained by going there, except more solemn and ceremonious service. I can conceive of no reason why an American should subject himself to the exactions of either, or, indeed, of any London hotel. He can live quite as respectably, more elegantly, and more comfortably, at nearly half the expense, in private apartments.

As to eating, an American abroad must make up his mind to forego many of the luxuries to which he is accustomed at home. Baker's bread, the French roll, and the brown loaf, are the only varieties of breadstuffs he can command in England or on the continent, and those are always cold, often stale, and, on the continent, out of Paris, poorly baked out of poor flour. Hot roll, short biscuit, batter-cake, pancake, flannel-cake, hoe-cake, Johnny-cake, dodgers, corn-batter bread—those delicious preparations of flour and meal, so well understood in our country—are unknown here. An English hotel has no *table d'hote*. You must compound your own dinner from such a bill of fare as it has, which is not very various. On the continent you find the *table d'hote* a mere suggestion of a dinner in an American hotel. The guests seat themselves at a common table, and are first served with soup, then with fish cut up in convenient portions and passed around in waiters. While eating your fish, you see two or three joints, it may be of mutton, put on the table; they are then taken off, cut up in small slices, and the fish being disposed of, the sliced mutton is handed by the waiter to each guest, who is left to eat it by itself, or possibly with bread, or potato. Then, perhaps, comes some beefsteak, also prepared in small pieces, and handed round the same way, to be eaten by itself; and then, in succession, may follow some sweet bread and a few mutton chops. While eating the latter, there is a vision of roast beef; and this, too, disappears from the table, to be cut up, and to be passed round like the rest, and to be devoured probably by itself. Then, a dish of peas may be circulated; then the pudding, sliced up and carried round; then the salad; then a pair of very small chickens, which are carefully dissected before being sent on their errand. Finally comes the dessert, of fruit, &c. Thus, on a very meagre bill of fare, they manage to get up some ten or a dozen courses, which appear quite imposing, but there is nothing in them. Just imagine a New York hotel attempting to satisfy its guests, with beef, mutton, and chicken, cut up in small bits, with peas, potatoes, and lettuce, and calling this a sumptuous repast! To me, this *table d'hote* is a most detestable institution; my gorge always rises against it.

Some reader may perhaps think these are very small matters to notice; but the truth is, the habits of people interest me as much as the natural features of their country or their works of art. There are plenty of sight-seers to write grandiloquently about sublime scenery, and great pictures, and old cathedrals; and if there were not, the guide-books furnish all necessary information concerning these things. Indeed, sitting quietly in my room here in Paris, I could manufacture just as fine letters from memory and from illustrated views of the Rhine, about the wonders of art and nature in Europe—not having seen them all—as if I had seen and carefully studied them all. However, should the whim seize me, I may say something of these things, too, hereafter. G. B.

Daniel E. Sickles.—This individual, who has heretofore occupied a prominent and not very reputable position among the politicians of New York, has received the appointment of Secretary of American Legation to the Court of Great Britain. The *Evening Post* says that "his personal character is such that the appointment is a serious disgrace to the Administration which makes it." It is said that Gov. Marcy declined to sign the commission of Sickles, which was certified by the Assistant Secretary of State. *

For the National Era.

A SERENADE.

Fair maiden, not with courtly song
I come to break thy slumbers,
For feeling's pulse is far too strong
For fashion's tutored numbers;
The sigh of zephyrs is suppressed
This fair autumnal even—
Then can I lightly break thy rest—
Perchance thy dream of heaven.
Yet waken; though affection's tone
Is oft to thee confessing,
One heart, amid the crowd, alone
Would give to thine a blessing.

Sweet maiden, may the sky of youth
In softest blue spread o'er thee;
Thy heart retain its fearless truth,
Whatever lies before thee.
I know that love can never wreath
For any thornless roses,
But gentle peace will ever breathe
Where innocence reposes.
Yet waken; though affections tone
Is oft to thee confessing,
One heart, amid the crowd, alone
Would give to thine a blessing.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE AT PHILADELPHIA.

This case is one of unusual interest, from the fact that it presents several important points which have not arisen in any previous case under the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850. Our readers must be contented with a very brief view of it from us. We derive and condense it from the Philadelphia papers—the *Daily Register* especially, which took care to report the proceedings in the most complete manner. Half a dozen of our columns would not hold the *Register's* report, if transferred.

On the evening of the 21st of May, a difficulty took place in Moyamensing district, Philadelphia county, between some white and colored men. A white man is said to be severely beaten in the course of the affray. One of the ward constables arrested Fisher, (the fugitive slave in question,) at the scene of the disturbance, carried him before a magistrate, who committed him to prison on the oath of the constable. A few days after his commitment to prison, George F. Alberti, the well-known kidnapper of that city and vicinity, went to the alderman, and offered to go bail for Fisher. This was refused on good grounds, and freehold bail required. Alberti's offer was made, of course, as the means of getting possession of Fisher. Fisher's friends interposed at this juncture, and Littleton Hubert, a colored man of undoubted competency, justified as Fisher's bail in the sum of $500, and he was discharged from prison. His residence was at Fettersville, New Jersey, opposite Philadelphia, where his wife and four children are now. He is about twenty-five years of age; he "followed the river for a living;" he can read, but cannot write.

On Wednesday, the 20th of July, he was in Philadelphia, and was arrested, without warrant, by one of the city police officers, and taken to the Moyamensing station-house, where he was kept all night; the next morning, after the officer had an interview with Alberti, Fisher was taken to the office of an alderman, half a mile or more from the station-house, and away from the office of the police magistrate of the district. Shortly after Fisher's arrival at the alderman's office, Alberti, accompanied by the U. S. Marshal's officers, came in, with the warrant of Commissioner Ingraham, who, in conjunction with Alberti, does up the fugitive slave business of Philadelphia, and Fisher was taken into custody, upon the claim of J. C. Howard, of Cecil county, Maryland. He was carried before Ingraham (Commissioner) on Thursday, the 21st. The claimant and his witnesses not having arrived from Elkton, the Commissioner adjourned the case till Friday afternoon.

In the mean time, Littleton Hubert, the bail of Fisher for his appearance in the quarter sessions of Philadelphia county, to answer a charge of riot and assault and battery at the next sessions of the court, went into the same court, and, on his petition, setting forth the facts of the case, to wit—his custody of Fisher as his bail, and the arrest of Fisher by Marshal Wynkoop, of eastern district of Pennsylvania, asked a *habeas corpus*, directed to Marshal Wynkoop, and Anthony Freed, keeper of the county prison, commanding them to bring the body of Fisher into court, &c.

Judge Allison, of the Court of Quarter Sessions, granted the writ prayed for, and appointed ten o'clock on Saturday morning, the 23d instant, for the hearing of the case. This writ was immediately (that is, on the 22d) served upon the marshal, and a duplicate copy upon Mr. Freed, the keeper of the prison; but the marshal had in the mean time removed Fisher from the custody of the jailer, and so prevented him from obeying the writ, by bringing the body into court at the time appointed.

At the hearing before Ingraham, on Friday, Mr. Costelio appeared for Howard, the claimant, and William S. Pierce, Esq, appeared a counsel for the prisoner. Mr. Pierce, before the examination of the witnesses, notified the Commissioner that a *habeas corpus* had been granted by the State court, and asked the hearing by the Commissioner to be postponed until the *habeas corpus* should be disposed of. The counsel for the claimant objected. The Commissioner said that he would take no notice of the *habeas corpus*; that the proper plan was to make a return to the writ, and apply for an exoneration, on the ground that the party was before another tribunal previous to the issuing of the *habeas corpus*.

The witnesses were then examined, and after several were examined, the hearing was continued till Saturday, at nine o'clock A. M. On Saturday, after the examination of all the witnesses produced was concluded, Mr. Pierce again asked the Commissioner to postpone the further hearing of the case till after the *habeas corpus* should be disposed of by the State Court. The Commissioner again replied that the *habeas corpus* was not directed to him, and he would take no notice of it. The owner, Mr. Howard, then made oath that he was afraid of a rescue, and the Commissioner gave him a certificate, requiring the United States Marshal to safely and securely convey the prisoner to Maryland. Mr. Pierce proposed to examine the owner as to the ground of his apprehension of a rescue. The Commissioner decided that no person but the United States could object, and the claimant could not be interrogated. As soon as Mr. Howard had received the certificate, Mr. Pierce served another *habeas corpus* upon him, directing him to bring the body of Fisher before the Court of Quarter Sessions at ten o'clock. Mr. Howard said he would appear before the Court, and so the matter ended before Commissioner Ingraham.

Court of Quarter Sessions. Disobedience of Marshal Wynkoop. His attachment for contempt.

At ten o'clock, Saturday, J. W. Ashmead, counsel for U. S. Marshal Wynkoop, asked for an hour's time, to enable the marshal to prepare his return to the writ of *habeas corpus*, requiring him to bring the body of Fisher before the Court of Quarter Sessions. Judges Thompson, Kelley, and Allison, on the bench.

Mr. Pierce would not object to an hour's delay, if the prisoner was to be brought before the Court; but he would object, if the object was to evade the production of him. He stated that, when the writ was served upon the marshal the day before, he detained the party serving it, to make a copy of it, and used the time to remove the prisoner from the custody of the jailer, who otherwise would doubtless have obeyed the writ then about to be served upon him.

Mr. Ashmead said something in answer that looked like a denial of Mr. Pierce's charge against the marshal, and added, that he was free to say that this Court had no jurisdiction of the matter now before it, the prisoner being in the hands of the Marshal of the United States.

[This Mr. Ashmead is the same counsel, *learned in the law*, who framed the half hundred indictments for treason, in the Christiana cases, of immortal memory.]

After some further discussion of this question of jurisdiction, between the Court and Mr. Ashmead, Mr. Pierce asked for an attachment against the marshal, and the Court directed it to issue.

The attachment was given into the hands of the deputy sheriff of the county. After much delay and avoidance of the deputy sheriff, at twelve o'clock the marshal was brought into Court. The Court called upon him to explain why he had not obeyed the writ of *habeas corpus*. The marshal disclaimed any intention to offer contempt to the Court, and only wanted time to make his return to the writ. [It had been served upon him the day before.] The marshal then filed his answer, which averred that he held the slave by direction of the United States Commissioner, and that he was directed to take sufficient force to convey the prisoner into Maryland, and deliver him to his master.

Judge Thompson replied to Mr. Ashmead, who spoke in support of the sufficiency of the marshal's answer, and of the duty of obedience to the Commissioner's certificate and order, that "this Court has a right to know who takes away our citizens. We do not know that the U. S. Marshal holds the body, or that Mr. Wynkoop is the marshal. There is no clash of jurisdiction here. We desire to know whether any offence has been committd by the alleged slave against the laws of our State. We don't intend to take him out of the custody of the marshal."

After speeches by D. P. Brown and W. S. Pierce, Esqs., on behalf of the prisoner, and Mr. Ashmead for the marshal, Judge Thompson said the answer is insufficient, and the body of Fisher must be brought into Court by the marshal. Mr. Ashmead, after consultation with his client, answered, that the marshal declines bringing the body into Court, and that he stands upon his return.

Mr. Pierce then asked an attachment against the marshal for contempt. Judge Thompson said "that it is always to be regretted, when the acts of an officer were calculated to bring the jurisdiction of the State and the United States into conflict. The States are sovereign, and their laws must be enforced, wherever it may lead us. The attachment is ordered to be issued."

The marshal was then taken into custody by the sheriff.

Thus stood the matter on Saturday.

U. S. District Court. His Honor Judge Kane presiding.

On Monday morning, the marshal being in the custody of the sheriff under the writ of attachment, Judge Thompson directed that officer to convey Mr. Wynkoop immediately to prison. Pending this order, Mr. Ashmead informed the sheriff that Francis M. Wynkoop was about to appear before the United States Court, and he would submit the affair to Judge Kane.

Judge Kane heard the application, and after a patient examination of it, decided that the United States Judiciary act alone gives to this Court the authority to issue a *habeas corpus*—the process asked for by Mr. Ashmead on behalf of the marshal—and reading the proviso to the 14th section of that act which declares that "No writ of *habeas corpus* shall issue to bring up the body of a person in jail, unless committed by a *Federal* Court, or is detained by authority, or color of authority, from the United States, or unless he is needed as a witness in a case pending in a Federal Court."

We cannot burden our abstract with the irrelevancies and obtuseness of Mr. Ashmead. Judge Kane brayed him in the mortar of his legal logic, through two columns of the *Register's* report, with what success we need not inquire, but to the clear conclusion that on the statement of the case the United States Courts have no power to issue the writ. Or if it were issued, that upon learning the marshal was in custody of the sheriff under process from the State Court, the writ must be quashed. On these terms Mr. Ashmead concluded that he would not ask the writ to issue.

After a recess, the marshal came into Court, made his own statement, and took a friendly lecture from Judge Kane, which we regret that our space will not allow us to give in full. Mr. Ashmead's share of Judge's counsel, also, would well repay perusal, but we must hasten to the result.

The Marshal before the State Court again, with submission, and an amended return.

After the hearing before Judge Kane, Mr. Wynkoop, in custody of the sheriff for contempt, appeared in the Court of Quarter Sessions, on Monday afternoon, with the body of Fisher, as commanded by the writ of *habeas corpus* served upon him on Friday; whereupon he was discharged from arrest. The Court then ordered a commitment to be made out for Fisher, to answer at Court, and to await the claim of the United States Marshal. Under this commitment, the sheriff's officer surrendered Fisher into the custody of the keeper of the Moyamensing prison.

The original Habeas Corpus. The Slave present in Court.

This morning, (Tuesday, July 26,) the original *habeas corpus* granted by Judge Allison, on the petition of Littleton Hubert, bail for Fisher, upon the charge of assault and battery, and inciting to riot, was heard before Judges Thompson and Allison, of the State Court. Fisher and Hubert represented by D. P. Brown and W. S. Pierce, Esqs. The marshal and his counsel, Mr. Ashmead, also present. After argument by the counsel for the prisoner and his bail. Judge Thompson said substantially, that

"The question which had been so ably argued was made to depend entirely upon the right the bail has to the custody of his principal. Let us see how the question arises. [The Judge then recited the return of the United States Marshal.]

"The return shows that the claim of the marshal to the prisoner is properly founded. Thus far, the case presents no difficulties. The question was asked before the argument commenced, who represented the prisoner? and the response was, that counsel appeared for the bail and the prisoner both. The argument has entirely been to show that the Court should remand the prisoner to the custody of his bail. The matter is confined to two questions—first, what does the prisoner ask? This has not been discussed. The prisoner is here, and does not ask to be remanded to his bail. The second is—who is to have him, the bail or the marshal? The right of the bail to demand the custody, and the Court to grant it, is then the only question.

"That the bail has the right to the custody when the prisoner is taken from prison by him, is not denied. He can take him wherever and whenever found, and no one has the right to interfere with him in that right. Though the bail has this right, if he suffers the prisoner to go at large, he becomes subjected to other rights. This is settled by authority. The only difficulty is to apply these plain principles of law.

"This Court, while ready to sustain the rights of the Commonwealth, or any other rights, yet where the law points out a way for a bail to proceed, it is necessary for the rights of all that the proper forms of law shall be complied with. This has been neglected by the bail. Petersdorf on bail, shows that the principal need only attend Court on the day to which he is bound to appear, except where he has special notice from the bail. The Court nor anybody else can compel him to appear in Court. The bail alone can enforce it. He can control him on all occasions, and on all days. He has more power than the Court over him. Hubert, by the power of a bail-piece, could have grasped at any time, and any where. This he failed to do, but comes into Court and represents a state of facts, which are rather represented by counsel than shown to exist. Still they are not denied. By these, it appears that he has not enforced his rights, by taking out a bail-piece. This custody was not an active custody. This being the state of the case, our present action cannot be to surrender him to his bail. The prisoner don't ask it. He has not attempted to exercise the right which the law has confided to him. We cannot take it for granted that the marshal would not let the bail have the prisoner on a bail-piece. As the bail has taken the risk, we will not interfere that he shall appear to answer.

"If the prisoner should be conveyed to another State, the bail must take the means to bring him back. It is the consequence of the risk he assumed. If the prisoner had been in actual custody, this Court would not hesitate to enforce a compliance with the petition, as it did in issuing and enforcing the writ of *habeas corpus*. The Court would require him to answer here first.

"There is no embarrassment in the case, and no collision of jurisdiction. The Fugitive law was never intended to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*. The Constitution of the United States declares that this writ cannot be suspended, but in the contingencies therein named. Whoever should attempt it, would come into conflict with that instrument, and he would be happy in restraining the attempt as in that present instance.

"As there is no conflict of jurisdiction, but is simply a question of the right of the bail to have the custody of the prisoner, upon his coming in to ask it, we declare that the prisoner is not in any way under the control of this Court, and therefore discharge him from the custody of the sheriff, where we placed him.

"The prisoner was thereupon taken into custody by the United States Marshal, and immediately conveyed to a carriage, and taken on the route to Maryland.

"Mr. Pierce asked the Court for a bail-piece, and was informed that it was a writ of right.

"A bail-piece was made out by Mr. Sharkey, on the record being filed, and handed to Littleton Hubert, who, with several others, started in pursuit of the marshal and his prisoner."

Subsequent History of the Case—Successful Dodge of the Marshal—Arrest of Alberti.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* briefly states that,

"In removing Fisher from this State, on Tuesday, after the disposition of the *habeas corpus*, the marshal baffled his bail and the officers employed to pursue him, by proceeding to Paoli. Here he remained until the midnight train. Fisher was securely placed in a baggage car, and he passed over the Columbia railroad *en route* for Baltimore. Guards were placed by the friends of the slave upon the direct lines to Baltimore."

The Baltimore *Argus* gives it thus:

"The United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, Colonel F. M. Wynkoop, arrived in this city last evening, (the 27th inst,) with the fugitive slave Fisher, belonging to Mr. Howard, of Cecil county. Upon his arrival, the marshal surrendered the slave to his master's order, and left in the morning train for the scene of his labors in Philadelphia. If the United States Government sustains the marshal in his late determination to retain the fugitive in his custody under all hazards, which it cannot fail to do, in our opinion, Colonel Wynkoop has established a precedent worthy of all praise, and which will go far in allaying the fanatical zeal usually displayed by Northern Abolitionists in their efforts to cause the law to be evaded by cunning machinations.

"In a conversation we had with the Colonel, we learn that another attempt at rescue was made in the shape of the indispensable bail-piece, previous to his leaving Philadelphia, which was only avoided by the mashal's foresight in driving with the negro *incog.* in a private carriage out of the limits of the State. Maryland slave owners should indeed be grateful for the indefatigable efforts of this meritorious officer."

And the Philadelphia *Register* supplies the following commentary, which spares the necessity for such reflections upon the conduct of this officer, as we would otherwise be constrained to make:

"*Marshal Wynkoop.*—The *Bulletin* is particularly severe in its comments on the conduct of this officer in the recent case. The *Sun* also. We can only add our opinion, that he acted more like the partisan than the officer. He seems to have espoused the cause of Howard, the claimant, with unbecoming zeal. Why should he have dispatched a cab to prevent Fisher from being deposited in the county prison, and, consequently, to prevent the service of the writ of *habeas corpus* on Mr. Freed? Why, too, should he have displayed so much ingenuity and activity in baffling the law of the State?

"The claimant in this case revived a claim of six years date. And against whom? Against a humble and friendless man, a husband and a father. Howard's mission among us was to widow an innocent wife, to orphan four helpless children, and bear away into hopeless slavery a man who had long enjoyed the blessings of freedom. And all this, to add only a few hundred dollars to his largo fortune. It was an infamous mission. What matters it to a man of honor that it was legal? Your sympathy with it was ill-becoming you, Marshal Wynkoop! Your alacrity to spirit away the trembling wretch who was in your custody—under a law which no American names in a foreign land, and which he cannot think of here without the hot flush of shame on his brow—will be the regret of your old age. Hide, if you can, the handcuffs under your military laurels; and do not forget the four children and lonely wife who are now weeping over the desolate hearthstone. In the sight of God, their grief is a testimony against you."

The Philadelphia *Ledger* of the 1st instant, in its Court reports, contains the following item. It will be recollected that this man Alberti was not only convicted upon the indictment here mentioned for kidnapping, but was sent to the penitentiary, and afterwards pardoned out by Governor Bigler, of Pennsylvania.

"*Alberti in Trouble.*—In the Quarter Sessions on Saturday, D. P. Brown asked for a bench warrant against George F. Alberti, that he might be in court to answer the charge of conspiracy. It appears that, on the 28th of February, 1851, a bill of indictment was found against Alberti, charging him with kidnapping on one count, and on a second count, with conspiring with J. Frisby Price, Robert Smith, George J. Price, John Degan and William McKinley, to carry away to the State of Maryland a free colored boy, named Adam Gibson.

"The defendant was convicted of kidnapping, and he was not tried on the indictment, charging him with conspiring, &c. This old bill is now revived.

"Adam Gibson, it will be recollected, is the young colored man who was sent to Maryland by Commissioner Ingraham, upon the oaths of Frisby, Price, and others, that he was a fugitive slave, belonging to a gentleman named in Maryland. The Maryland gentleman refused to receive him, and he was sent back to Philadelphia. He was believed to be a runaway slave, but did not belong to the gentleman to whom he was sent, and accordingly he was returned to Philadelphia.

"The bench warrant was granted.

"Some time during the afternoon, we understand, Alberti was placed under arrest."

This is the chronicle of the case thus far. Alberti, Ashmead, Ingraham, and Wynkoop, have done their duty in their several ways. Now for Pennsylvania and State's Rights against Maryland and the rights of slaveholders. Fisher is held to answer for a criminal offence against the peace and dignity of the Keystone Commonwealth. Maryland admits the right of the claim. Will she conform her action in the premises to her acknowledged duty? We shall see. F.

SUMMARY.

National Scientific Convention.—This body held its annual meeting this year at Cleveland, Ohio, and, after being in session several days, adjourned on the 2d instant. Several interesting essays on scientific subjects were read. Professor Dana, of New Haven, was elected President; Professor Lovering, Permanent Secretary; J. L. Smith, General Secretary; Dr. Elwyn, Treasurer; Drs. Haldeman, Leidy, and Leconte, Auditing Committee.

The next annual meeting will be held in this city, in May next. The following gentlemen have been appointed to prepare papers for the next meeting, viz: Prof. Bache, on Tides; Prof. Henry, on Atmospheric Electricity; Prof. Hall, on Palazoic Rocks; Prof. Smith, of La., on Michre Chemistry; Prof. Gibbs, on the Progress of Organic Chemistry; Professor Gould, on the Progress of the Electro Chronographic Method of Observation; Prof. Leidy, on North American Extinct Mammalia and Reptilia; Prof. Pierce, on the Theory of Planetary Perturbation; Prof. Burnett, on Advances in Anatomy and Physiology; Prof. Agassiz, on the Alteration of Genera in Animals: Prof. Dana, on the Geographical Distribution of the Lower Animals.

An accident occurred on the Delaware and Belvidere Railroad on the 3d instant. A train, consisting of ten cars, having on board two hundred laborers, was thrown from the track at Bull's Island, near Trenton, killing ten men and wounding others severely.

The Pacific Statesman, is the title of a new paper started at San Francisco, Cal, by J. H. Purdy. Its editor opposes all schemes for monopolizing land and labor, and, also, intemperance, gambling, and duelling. He seems to have little respect for the Baltimore platforms, in their efforts to "suppress agitation." Free discussion is the only means by which the public mind can arrive at truth.

Mexico.—Dates from Mexico to the 16th of July state that the union of Church and State is progressing, and the return of the Jesuits is looked for. The penalty of death has been decreed against public defaulters.

The editor of the New York *Express*, a warm Compromise man, has been recently travelling at the South; and, in a late letter to his paper, he states that Bishop Polk, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is the owner of "340 slaves," and "that in one year eighteen children had been born on his plantation, worth $100 each." He says:

"On a plantation like this, the majority of those of mature years are regular members of the church, and here there are ninety communicants. They sit under the preaching of their master. They are confirmed by the same bishop who confirms the white communicants of a whole diocese. Black and white alike, and together, partake of the Lord's Supper, pray to the same Father, confess to the same Saviour, and look forward to the same Heaven."

They are thus incorporated into the body of Christ. If one of the members suffer, do all the members suffer with it? Is the sanctity of marriage observed on the Bishop's plantation? Inquisitive people would like to be satisfied on these points.

A Woman's Rights Convention is called to meet at New York city, on the 6th and 7th days of September next. It aims to secure the enfranchisement and elevation of woman, and to give the wife equal control, with the husband, in the joint property. The call is signed by Lucretia Mott, Wendell Phillips, Paulina W. Davis, and others.

The anniversary of the Embarkation of the Pilgrims was celebrated at Plymouth, Mass., on the 1st inst. Speeches were made by Gov. Clifford, Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. John P. Hale, and others. The latter spoke to this toast:

Religious Intolerance: It has peopled a continent; *Political Oppression:* It has set a nation free.

An Address from "The British Society of Fraternal Democrats," to the citizens of the United States, appears in one of the New York papers, urging upon republicans in this country the duty of "aiding the fiscal effort for the triumph of democracy in Europe," on the breaking out of a European war. The moment, the address says, that the great Powers of Western Europe engage in mortal conflict with the Russian Colossus, the hour of Europe's uprising will have struck; Italy and Hungary will spring to arms; the long-foretold War of Principles will begin.

The yellow fever is raging at New Orleans. The deaths for the week ending July 30, from this disease, numbered 460.

Massachusetts.—The Boston *Herald*, in an article on "Political Parties," expresses the opinion that the Free Soil Democracy will attain the ascendancy in that State the coming fall. We have no objections; on the contrary, we would be glad to see it.

The press in Indiana do not favor negro catching. The editor of the Rising Sun *Republican* is in favor of every man catching his own negro. He thinks that the business is "too low for a decent man to stoop to."

Death in Liberia.—Letters from Monrovia announce the death of the Hon. H. Teage. This will be a great loss to the Republic of Liberia. Mr. Teage was one of the ablest and best read men in Liberia. He was the editor and proprietor of the Liberia *Herald*, and had filled several of the highest offices in the gift of the people.

Temperance Nominations.—The friends of a prohibitory liquor law in Philadelphia county have nominated Samuel C. Ford (Whig,) for the State Senate; Thos. A. Barlow and Hiram Miller, (Natives;) George Sturges, F. W. Price, John W. Kelly, John H. Flegel, (Whigs;) Gen. Hubbell, Robert M. Foust, and Nathan Edson, (Democrats,) and Joseph H. Hoffman and J. S. Fletcher, for the Assembly.

Hon. R. W. Johnson, late M. C., has been appointed, by Governor Conway, U. S. Senator from Arkansas, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. Solon Borland, appointed Minister to Central America.

Look Out for the Crevasse.—The New York *Herald* says: What we expect is, that before the meeting of Congress the intervening State elections will foreshadow the final breaking up of the old *effete* party lines, and a new arrangement of things for 1856; and it is possible that we may have some inklings to this effect in the elections of August.

The Houston *Southern Argus* hoists the name of Hon. Jefferson Davis as a candidate for U. S. Senator.

Massachusetts.—The Convention to revise the Constitution of this State has adjourned. The new Constitution abolishes imprisonment for debt; limits the terms of judicial officers, including sheriffs and magistrates, to ten years; makes the Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney General, Councillors, and Auditor, elective by the people, and Senators by a plurality of votes; dispenses with the payment of a tax as a qualification to vote; provides for a revision of the Constitution every twenty years; and prohibits the appropriation of school moneys to any religious sect, "for the maintenance exclusively of its own schools;" and requires the adoption, in all banks to be hereafter established, of the New York system.

New Hampshire.—A mass meeting of the Independent Democracy will be held at Wolfborough the latter part of this month. Hon. John P. Hale, Hon. Amos Tuck, and other speakers, are expected to be present. The Rockingham *Messenger* says: "The place itself is a most delightful one; it is just the season for a visit to the beautiful Winnipiseogee; the Free Democracy were never more hopeful and ardent than at present, and we cannot fail to have a glorious rally."

Hon. Gerrit Smith has made a donation of $25,000 for the establishment of a public library at Oswego, N. Y. He says:

"My only injunction is, that the privilege and benefits of the library shall be always accessible to the one sex as to the other; and that no person, on account of their race, or complexion, or condition, shall be shut out from these privileges and benefits, or in any degree curtailed of them.

"As to the character of the library, I have only to say that my warm wish is, that no books unfriendly to truth and purity may ever find a place in the library."

Mr. Smith is one of Nature's noblemen, and the above munificent bequest is of a piece with other acts of his life.

A terrible shock of an earthquake was experienced at Cumana on the 15th ult., which destroyed a number of houses and buried 300 persons in the ruins. Cumana is the capital of the Province of Cumana, Venezuela, and is said to be the oldest European city on the continent, having been built by Diego Castleton in 1523.

Thomas Connor, found guilty of the murder of Capt. Wm. Hutchinson, was publicly executed at Baltimore, on Friday last. At the first fall the rope broke, and the wretched criminal fell to the ground. He was but eighteen years of age, and it is estimated that 20,000 persons were in attendance to witness his execution. The immoral tendency of public executions has constrained the *Sun* to hope that the next Legislature of Maryland will substitute *private executions* for *public exhibitions*. *

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

Every new enforcement of this bill, conceived in sin, and brought forth in iniquity, exhibits in a clearer light its enormity. The details, in another column, of a recent case at Philadelphia, show to what lengths villany will proceed against the weak and defenceless citizen. Outrage upon outrage marks the track of this enactment against the Rights of Man—it gives a license to scoundrelism. As another illustration of the offences practiced under this bill—law we cannot call it—we may mention, that the claimant of John Freeman, recently apprehended at Indianapolis, Indiana, was permitted by the Marshal (Robinson) to strip Freeman, and examine the marks upon him, against the protest of Freeman's counsel. Why did the Marshal permit this examination by the slave claimant? He should *prove* Freeman to be his "property," without being permitted to examine the marks upon his person. The claimant of Freeman is said to be a Methodist minister. What can we expect from such outlaws as Alberti, when we see professed ministers of the Gospel of Christ exhibit such rapacity in the hunt of their human chattels? Pleasant Ellington, probably, conforms to the implied injunction of the Saviour, "I was in prison, and ye came unto me," as he understands it. If so, we think his education is defective, and that his reading of Scripture does not fit him to be a teacher in Israel. Freeman could readily dispense with such visits as he makes. We read—"It must needs be that offences come; but wo to that man by whom they come!" *

THE SMYRNA AFFAIR—PARTICULARS AND POSITION.

A correspondence between our Chargé d'Affaires and the Ambassador of Austria, at Constantinople, under date of 27th and 29th June, presents the Costa case thus: Mr. John P. Brown, our Chargé, in his note to Baron Bruck, the Austrian Ambassador, states that the prisoner Costa is one of the Hungarian refugees who was, with Kossuth, detained at Kutayah, and with him, in 1851, was permitted to leave for the United States; that after his arrival in New York he renounced his allegiance to any other Power or sovereign, and took the oath of allegiance to the Constitution of the United States, usual in such cases. A few months since, he went to Smyrna from New York, with the design of returning to the United States. On the 21st June, he was arrested by the order of the Austrian Consul, and carried on board the Austrian brig Hussar. And after some severe reflections upon the manner of the arrest, and the violation of the rights of the Turkish Government and the respect due to the United States in the circumstances, requests the Baron to give orders for the immediate release of Costa, that he may proceed to the United States.

The Austrian Ambassador replies to this note, that Costa "is a native of Hungary, and has never ceased to be an Austrian subject," relying upon Costa's declaration when he was interrogated by Captain Ingraham, that he was "a Hungarian, and would live and die a Hungarian;" and that his arrest took place regularly, under subsisting treaties between Austria and Turkey. Concluding: "You will easily understand, then, M. le Chargé d'Affaires, the absolute impossibility of complying with your request."

Mr. Brown replies to this note, that the Baron cannot approve the means adopted by the Austrian Consul at Smyrna for the arrest of Costa, and that he is not called upon to express any opinion of the right claimed by Austria over its subjects in the Territory of Turkey. He renews his request for the liberation of Costa, and forwards to the Baron the declaration of intentions filed by Costa in New York, on 21st July, 1852, renouncing his allegiance to the Emperor of Austria, and taking the oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States of America. He adds, that he believes the Austrian as well as other Governments recognise the right of expatriation and naturalization, and declares that the arrest of Costa upon the neutral ground of Turkey, after the act of allegiance made by him, will be regarded by the American Government as a very painful violation of the rights of naturalization; and, in consequence of his official intercession, as a want of respect towards our Government, not easy to be removed. He says, further, that the American legation at Constantinople and the consulate at Smyrna, after examination of Costa's papers, granted him a passport to come to Constantinople from Smyrna, and to return there again, and start thence for New York, that since Costa's arrival in Smyrna he has been under the protection of the American Government, and that his conduct has been irreproachable—his fidelity to his native land being the only crime of which he is accused, which leads him to declare himself a Hungarian, and willing to meet his death as such. Broadly but decorously hinting at the consequences of the case, the liberation of Costa is again pressed. And so the correspondence that has reached us concludes. *

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE BOYHOOD OF GREAT MEN: Intended as an Example to Youth. With illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale as above.

The preface says: "The object of these pages is to place before the reader brief sketches of the early career of those who have fought their way to eminence and distinction in the various walks of life; and thus to develop, in the mind of youth, noble tastes and high principles, as well as to encourage, stimulate, and sustain, that spirit of industry, which is essential to the attainment of any position worth striving for." Truly, a commendable object! The book shows much thought and a nice discrimination. *

THE UNITED STATES ILLUSTRATED, in Views of City and Country; with Descriptive and Historical Articles. Edited by Charles A. Dana. The East—Vol 1, No. 1; The West, Vol. 1, No. 1. N. York: Herrmann J. Meyer.

This promises to be a superb publication. It is Mr. Meyer's purpose to issue, within the year, two volumes—one devoted to the East, the other to the West—of ten numbers each, containing fine, large steel engravings, from pictures by eminent artists, of the most prominent objects of interest, both in scenery and architecture, of the two sections of country; each number to contain four engravings. "Each subscriber or purchaser of the two volumes will receive to each section of the work an allegoric title-page, executed in a high style of art, and, as a premium, a magnificent steel engraving of the Battle of Bunker Hill, from Trumbull's great picture." The present numbers contain views of the President's House, in Washington; Niagara Falls; Barhydt's Lake, near Saratoga, and Bunker Hill Monument. Lake Ithasca, source of the Mississippi; Falls of St. Anthony, (two plates,) and San Francisco. The prices will be, for single numbers, each, fifty cents; two copies to one address, forty cents per number; five copies to one address, thirty-five cents per number; ten copies to one address, thirty cents per number. *

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY RECORD OF THE NEW YORK EXHIBITION OF INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS. Edited by B. Silliman, Jr., and C. B. Goodrich, Esq., aided by eminent writers in each Department of Science and Art. The Artistic Department under the superintendence of C. E. Döpler, Esq. Published in the Crystal Palace, by G. P. Putnam & Co.

This journal purposes to perform the same office for the New York Exhibition as did the London Art Journal (in supplements) for last year's Exhibition, viz: Publish fine wood-cut engravings of the various works of art and science exhibited, accompanied by letter-press descriptions. It is a commendable undertaking; and, judging by the specimen number before us, will be a beautiful publication. Price, 25 cents per number. *

THE HISTORY OF THE RESTORATION OF MONARCHY IN FRANCE. By Alphonse de Lamartine, author of "The History of the Girondists." Vol. IV. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Farnham, Washington, D. C.

With the volume before us, this brilliant book is concluded. No historian of modern times—not even Macaulay—has done so much toward relieving history from the appellation of "dry reading." His books are charged with a poetic and magnetic enthusiasm, that takes one by the "button hole" (metaphorically) at the opening chapter, and does not release him till the colophon is reached; every page is ablaze with splendid imagery, and alive with surpassing eloquence. But how far the impression left upon one's mind by this is consonant with truth, we cannot say. *

A SECOND BOOK IN LATIN: Containing Syntax, and Reading Lessons in Prose, forming a sufficient Latin Reader; with Imitative Exercises and a Vocabulary. By John McClintock, D. D., late Professor of Ancient Languages in Dickinson College. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Washington, D. C.

We have been too much hurried to give this book a thorough examination: but the fact that Prof. McClintock is the author, says more for its excellence than could half a column of commendation from us. *

THE KNICKERBOCKER. July, 1853.

This Magazine has been so long and so indisputably the "good wine" that "needs no bush," that it is almost absurd for one to trouble his brain for a new suit of phrases in which to deck his compelled encomiums. *

HUNT'S MERCHANTS' MAGAZINE and Commercial Review. Conducted by Freeman Hunt. Vol. 29, No. 1. July, 1853.

A host of excellent articles are indexed in this number: Financial History of the Reign of Louis Philippe, Part 2, translated from the French of M. Dumon, late Minister of Finance; Mercantile Biography—George Hudson, the "Railroad King;" Traits of Trade—laudable and iniquitous — about Credit speculations; Commercial Cities and Towns of the United States, No. 34; The City of Savannah, by Jos. F. Greenough, of New York, late of Georgia; &c., &c., &c. *

GRAHAM'S AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Aug., 1853.

Where is our July number? We know Graham to be a modest man—even to self-depreciation, sometimes—but we hope he will not carry it to the extreme of supposing that a *hiatus* in his visits will pass undetected or unspoken of. The number now in hand is admirably made up: we notice an exquisite poem by Boker—"Lida." *

APPLETON'S MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, and Engineers' Journal. Vol. 3, No. 7. July, 1853.

The excellence of this work seems to increase with age. This number opens with a large lithograph of the Inclined Engine of the ferry-boat Manhattan, with letter-press description, and a full list of articles upon various branches of Mechanism and Engineering. *

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM. Vol. 2, Part 1. Price, 25 cents. New York: Herrmann J. Meyer.

Mr. Meyer commences the second volume of this beautiful work with fresh inducements to patronage. He says: "To all subscribers of volume 2, a most superb premium plate, engraved on steel—size, imperial-folio—of the Maid of Saragossa, after the celebrated picture of Westall, engraved by C. Mayer, will be delivered, gratis, with the last part of the volume." The number before us contains engravings of Columbia Bridge, Susquehannah; Scenery of the San Juan River, Central America; Laxenburg, and The Valley of Goecksu, near Constantinople. *

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. Second Series—No. 16. July 16.

We have here, the Paradise in the Pacific; Adventures with the Giants; Australian Expedition; Nathaniel Hawthorne; Aunt Rose-Mary; French Navy, and Designs of Franco; &c., &c. *

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE. Vol. 2, No. 1. July, 1853. Philadelphia: T. S. Arthur & Co.

Arthur puts forth this first number of the new volume with an almost interminable list of contents; embracing every variety, almost, of subject, in both prose and poetry. *

DEMOCRATIC DISCORD.—The Democrats opposed to the regular nomination of Pilsbury, (anti-Maine Law,) in Maine, met at Portland, on Thursday, and nominated the Hon. Hanson P. Morrill, for Governor. Resolutions were passed, committees appointed, and the arrangements for a vigorous contest entered into.

THE UNION CRUSADE.

A year or two ago, a class of politicians known by the designation of "Union Savers," grew up and flourished. The danger to the Union was believed to be imminent, and these patriotic individuals resolved to hazard their popularity in defence of a Union which no considerable body of the people dreamed of opposing. They called meetings, made speeches, rose up early, and sat up till late, to achieve their objects, and the Union was subjected to salvation weekly through their efforts. The disease has about run its course. The recent Presidential election brought it to a crisis, and the patient, we are happy to say, bids fair to recover. Even some of the original parties to this Union-saving effort now rebuke some of the less-favored individuals who are attempting to galvanize this dead and buried humbug into life and vitality. A call for a convention to organize a *National Union party*, to meet at Newburyport on 5th of September, has been issued. It is signed by Hunker Whigs and Democrats. The objects proposed by the originators of this movement are thus set forth:

"This new party will be devoted to the cause of National Union. It will be pledged to uphold the Constitution, the Union, the laws, and to stand by our country and National Government long after all other parties cease to have an existence.

"Under its State organization it will withhold its support in all future State and national elections from every element of disunion, and from all candidates for office not pledged to carry out the principles, policy, and measures of this new party.

"We also unite in a call for a National Union Party Convention, in the city of Washington, on the 22d of February next, to be fully represented by the Union men of all parties, and by the American people from every Congressional district, State, and Territory of the American Union.

"In the belief that the present organization of political parties under their antiquated issues, policy, and measures, tend to separate the Government from the people, and endanger the Union, liberty, and independence of the American people, we urgently recommend an immediate abandonment of all existing parties, and a simultaneous action of the Union men of Massachusetts with those of the South and great West, under entire new measures, in which all can consistently and harmoniously unite in advancing the great national interests of the American Union.

"Upon the firm stand, determined purpose, honest, bold, fearless, and independent action of the Union men in carrying out the principles so often urged upon the American people by the illustrious Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Clay, and Webster, and in organizing this party, now hang the future destinies of our country, the stability of our republican institutions and Government, and the permanency of the American Union."

Those Massachusetts men are evidently behind the times—their ammunition will not ignite. In Georgia, a Union party organization was kept up, but the Augusta (Ga) *Constitutional* admits "that all the fears and apprehensions expressed in regard to the rights of the South, and the present peril of the Union, mean just nothing at all, *except to catch votes*." The *Constitutional* goes on:

"We ask again, is this dispute to continue year after year, and is there to be no end of this hostility and discord between the North and the South? Are we to be taught continually to look on our Northren brethren as enemies, and that they desire to see the day arrive when all of our interests are to precipitated into ruin? Answer, ye men of discord—you who are continually harping about the rights of the South, and danger to the Union—you deceivers of the people, who know that the Union is in no danger of being dissolved, and for party purposes would practise a deception on them, by proclaiming its peril when you know it is secure. You are the disunionists, and we make the charge in the face of all that you do and say. Even in Richmond county, there is a call for a Union meeting—a shallow and unholy prostitution of that sacred name. Is there a clique or party in our midst that is opposed to this Union? We challenge the production of that name. The very inference is a gross libel on our people, and they will ultimately put down those who, to catch votes, are proclaiming danger, danger, when there is none. It is a hollow device which is discovered, and which will be remembered."

But this is not all. The Washington *Union*, too, lends its aid to cast discredit upon these Union-savers *par excellence*. In noticing the effort to organize a National Union party, the *Union* thus speaks in disparagement of the attempt:

"The plan is not at all deficient in comprehensiveness, as it proposes a great National Union Convention to be held at Washington on the 22d of February, 1854, and invites the co-operation of such illustrious statesmen as Fillmore, Everett, Dickinson, Choate, Toombs, Stephens, Lawrence, and Cass.

* * * * * * *

"There are Pharisees in politics as well as in religion, and they are generally pretty easily detected by the high pretensions which they make to more patriotism and devotion to the Union than other people.

* * * * * * *

"We cannot but regard this Massachusetts movement as a repetition of a visionary scheme for breaking up the two old parties, which has been resorted to again and again under some temporary ebullition of patriotic effervescence, which exhibits itself in a zealous love of the Union. We have as little doubt that it will run as brief a career as its predecessors."

The Union party was formerly kept in countenance by such presses as the *Union* and the *Republic* of this city. They paraded in their columns the proceedings of the Union meetings, applauded their orators, and dwelt lovingly upon their patriotism. Alas! for the mutability of human affairs. The Washington *Union* has become *an organ*, and the glory of the "Union party" has departed.

There is a certain class of anti-progressive Whigs and Democrats who wish to affiliate in order to achieve their own purposes, and keep alive their conservative tendencies. Progress alarms them; change startles them; and evil forebodings appal their visions at every effort to get out of the beaten path in which their predecessors walked. These men are now called upon to save the Union. The above extract from the *Union* gives the names of the men who are expected to head the movement—Fillmore, Everett, Dickinson, &c. We hope this new party will not perish in its inception. It is fitting and proper that those who sympathize with the Hunkers should go where they belong. Let the politicians frame their platform, and organize under their "antiquated issues," but we apprehend that the people know too much to stand upon it. The Independent Democracy invites their confidence, its platform satisfies them, and we hope they will take an early opportunity to exhibit their trust in it. *

TRIBUTE TO MRS. STOWE.—We learn from the London *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, that the sum already contributed to the tribute to Mrs. Stowe amounts to £1,500. The committee desire to increase it to £2,000, or $10,000. Mrs. Stowe has mentioned the following as some of the objects for which it is to be expended: 1. In circulating information in the Northern and Southern States on the subject of Slavery. 2. In assisting institutions formed for the education of the colored race, and promoting their instruction in the higher branches of professional and mechanical employment. 3. In relieving the necessities of the fugitives who have escaped from slavery.

A bust of Mrs. Stowe, designed to be executed in marble, has been deposited at Stafford House. When finished, it is to be deposited in the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. *

LATEST NEWS FROM ABROAD.

The steamships Washington and Niagara have arrived since our last, with London and Liverpool dates to the 23d July.

Russia and Turkey.—Respecting the Eastern difficulties, there is no doubt that the reception given by the Emperor of Russia to the proposition from France and England was so favorable as to warrant the expectation that the question in dispute will be settled without further difficulty. It is also very probable, we think, that Nicholas himself dictated the terms, and had them tendered to him for his acceptance. The Cabinet of England had made no disclosures yet.

At Constantinople, a conspiracy to assassinate the Sultan was detected, and fifteen of the leaders arrested and bow-stringed. The conspirators proposed to depose the Sultan and declare war against Russia. The Turks do not cease their warlike preparations. It is expected that the Russians will, in any event, continue to occupy the Danubian provinces till spring, on the pretext that the army is in winter quarters, and cannot be disturbed. There are great disturbances in Constantinople, and are probably enough the work of Russian emissaries; at least, they would serve the purposes of the Autocrat. The Hungarian prisoner, Costa, rescued from the Austrian brig at Smyrna, has been placed in the custody of the French Consul, to await the decision of the case. The American captain, whose gallantry we noticed in our last in this affair, is Ingraham, and not Stringham.

France.—There was a rumor in Paris that the American Minister at Constantinople had addressed a note to the Sultan, announcing that the United States would associate with other forces, to support the Turkish integrity, and would henceforth claim a voice in the affairs of Europe. Not very likely.

The French press mostly viewed the Eastern difficulties as about over.

British India.—Lord Dalhousie, already in the occupancy of the Burmese Territory of *Pegue*, has declared it annexed to the British dominions. The Burmese have refused to cede it to the British, and they are proceeding to establish themselves in it by force.

China.—The insurgents have possession of the city of Naukin, where, it is said, they have raised the banner of Christianity, and recognised the Protestant worship. The rebels were waiting reinforcements from the south, previous to advancing upon Pekin. It is reported that they have a very complete translation of the Bible; that they acknowledge the one God, the creator of the world; with him Jesus Christ, as the saviour of mankind, and the Holy Ghost, last of the persons of the Trinity. Their moral code they call the "heavenly rules." It is the Ten Commandments. They threaten the destruction of the whole Tartar race. If this news is true, or nearly true, "the world does move," and the American tribes, on the highway to the White Sea, via California and the Sandwich Islands, have an agency in its affairs that will bring up the doctrine of intervention some day soon. The United States, however *bounded*, will begin to feel over its borders. Yankee pedlers and Chinese coolies will commence the interchange, and the prejudice of color will soften a little.

If we begin to look after European refugees with American passports, and bring up Austrian brigs all standing under our guns, our consuls may as well put on epaulets. Negotiation and annexation together will put a girdle round the earth sooner or later, and our rights of territory, right of security over a broad margin of inimical institutions, and the honor of our flag, altogether will raise geography and military engineering to the rank of universal sciences among us. Young America is not fenced in yet.

Mexico seems to be busy cooking up a quarrel for our settlement. The Mesilla valley affair is kept stewing in the Government journals, as if it might boil over some day.

Who is sufficient for all these things? What did our fathers mean by calling us the United States of America, omitting the word north, middle, or east? What did they mean by the *Continental* Congress? Was it by anticipation that they selected the terms? We have a guess, and our children will see. E.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENTS.

NEW YORK.

Madison County.—The delegates from the several towns composing the second Assembly district, assembled at Sullivan on the 23d ult. Dr. N. C. Powers was chosen Chairman, and D. H. Frost and D. E. Haskell, Secretaries.

Charles Stroud was nominated for Assembly; district and town committees were appointed; Jasper Blair, Charles A. Spencer, D. H. Frost, W. B. Downer, David Wood, and Sidney Roberts, were appointed delegates to the Independent Democratic Senatorial Convention at Syracuse, and John Snow was chosen as delegate to the State Convention, with N. C. Powers as substitute.

The Democrats of the south Assembly district of Madison county met at Eaton on the 23d. Adon Smith, Esq., of Hamilton, was nominated for Assembly, and Samuel S. Abbott as delegate to the State Convention.

Twentieth Senatorial District.—The delegates of the Independent Democracy of Oswego and Madison counties met at Syracuse on the 30th July. Andrew S. Warner was chosen Chairman, and D. H. Frost Secretary. After consultation, the name of William W. Farwell was unanimously nominated for the Senate.

The Convention then appointed the following gentlemen as a Corresponding Committee for the Senatorial and Congressional district, composed of the counties of Oswego and Madison: S. E. Church, Hamilton, Chairman; C. A. Spencer, Canastota; M. Barnett, Morrisville; R. H. Spencer, Oswego; S. C. Huntington, Pulaski; A. Loomis, Fulton.

ILLINOIS.

Kendall County.—A Convention of the Independent Democracy met at Newark, July 8th, for the purpose of organization. Rev. A. Day was chosen President; R. Murdock and Zenas McEwen, Vice Presidents; and Dr. N. L. Coon, Secretary. A Constitution was adopted. We copy articles 1 and 2:

Art. 1. This Association shall be known as the "Free Democratic Association" of Kendall county.

Art. 2—Sec. 1. This Association adopts the platform adopted by the Free Democratic National Convention, held at Pittsburgh on the 11th and 12th of August, 1852, as a basis of its political principles and doctrines, which it will zealously endeavor to maintain, until time and experience shall demonstrate the necessity of a change.

Sec. 2. Believing that the application of these principles and measures to the affairs of government is essential to the peace, prosperity, and perpetuity of this Union, we do therefore hereby pledge ourselves to each other, and to the world, to use all laudable and honorable means to insure the success of the same; and we also pledge ourselves not to vote for any person, for any legislative office whatever, who is known to us to be hostile to the foregoing *principles* and *measures*.

The other articles relate to the appointment of officers of the Association, and their duties. A County Committee, consisting of Elisha B. Wright, G. Kendall, L. Childs, N. L. Coon, and Michael Lewis, was appointed.

The following officers of the County Association were chosen:

President—Archibald Sears; Vice Presidents—Z. McEwen, J. B. Lowry; Corresponding Secretary—H. H. Moulton; Recording Secretary—O. Barstow; Treasurer—James McClellan.

Town Committees.—Oswego—Dr. Jewell; Bristol—L. Childs, S. S. Gillam, M. W. Lane; Kendall—West. Matlack, R. Murdock, John Young; Little Rock—George H. Reed, G. H. Rogers, N. C. Wright; Fox—E. Whitney, Wm. H. Lewis, A. P. Kennedy; Lisbon—S. P. Bushnell, O. Barstow, G. T. Norton; Big Grove—Wm. W. Wilson, Henry McEwen, H. M. Day.

Resolved, That the committee for the towns be requested to call, as soon as practicable, town meetings, for the purpose of effecting the organization of the town divisions of the County Association.

SHALL CALIFORNIA BE DIVIDED?

We are pleased to record that recent indications do not promise success to the efforts of the Slavery propagandists to divide this free State, and set off a portion of it as the domain of the institution which has proved a blight to some of the Atlantic States. The platform adopted by the Democratic Convention of California, on the 24th of June last, declares it to be the true interest of the State "that the public lands be disposed of in limited quantities to actual settlers;" that the party cherishes as among the best features in the Constitution of the State, "those which protect the laborer from degradation and oppression," and that their increasing permanent population "demands a more complete organization of the common school system." The fourth resolution is as follows:

Resolved, That we recognise to the fullest extent, the principle that all political powers exist in the hands of the people, and that constitutions and laws are but the expressions of the popular will. Therefore, we deprecate any change of the Constitution of the State, other than by amendments, until such an amendment shall have been incorporated in it as shall guaranty to the people that the Constitution prepared by a convention for its revision shall be submitted to the people for their ratification.

A party in California urged the adoption of a Constitution framed by a Convention, and in the late session of the Legislature refused to submit an amendment securing to the people the right to vote upon such Constitution. The Democrats have asserted this right, and we trust will maintain it. It would be a shame and a disgrace in this age of the world, if by any means the efforts so long made and so perseveringly insisted upon, to carry the blight of Slavery to the Pacific coast, should prevail. We trust the question is now set at rest, and that California will maintain her freedom intact, despite the machinations to form a slave State out of a portion of her territory. *

ABOLITION IN NEW ORLEANS.

A New Orleans correspondent of a Natchez paper discusses the subject of slavery, and sees that "abolitionism" is making fearful progress in that city. He says that "New Orleans is the hot-bed of Anti-Slavery," the origin of which "may be traced to that system of amalgamation which has been practised ever since slavery was known in Louisiana." Another evil, which he says should be erradicated, is the "schools established for the education of free negroes, but where the slaves are also permitted to receive the rudiments of an education." The negroes have also erected a large brick church, "where the services are performed by a negro minister, in direct violation of the laws of the State;" and what he probably regards as worse than all, "the negroes, both free and slaves, have their benevolent associations, their widows' charitable society, burying society, and various other societies, where such as complain, whether justly or not, of unnatural oppression from a hard task-master, are entitled to such assistance as the state of the funds and the necessities of the applicant would seem to warrant."

By this showing, negroes are not destitute of natural affection, and improvident or careless of each other's interests. *

PACIFIC RAILROAD SURVEYS.—Col. Benton has transmitted to the *Intelligencer* a letter from Mr. Harris Heap, companion of Superintendent Beale in his central route expedition to California. Col. B. says: "People will be astonished to read that, from the frontier of Missouri to the Valley of San Luis, at the head of the Del Norte, there is not an obstruction to a railroad any way comparable to what is found between Baltimore and Washington, and that the whole route is through a beautiful country, rich in soil, grass, water, and game. In fact, finding game every day itself tells the character of the country; for every Western man knows game is not found in a desert, nor even in a poor country." It announces the fact, that through the entire line which the party had explored, embracing, it is said, the most difficult portion of the line, the construction of the road is not only practicable at an easy grade, but the country is well-watered and fertile, and such as to invite settlers and cultivators throughout. This will be pleasing news to those who favor the central route. *

AUGUST ELECTIONS.

Kentucky.—The returns received from the election in this State show the following result:

1st district, Linn Boyd, dem.; 2d, Benj. Edwards, gray whig; 3d, Presley Ewing, whig; 4th, T. E. Bramlette, whig; 5th, Clement S. Hill, whig, (gain;) 6th, Dr. Pierce, whig; 7th, Wm. Preston, whig; 8th, John C. Breckenridge, dem.; 9th, Leander M. Cox, whig, (gain;) 10th, George B. Hodge, whig, (gain.)

The Whigs have carried both branches of the Legislature by increased majorities.

Tennessee.—The vote for Governor in about one-third of the State has been heard from. Johnson, democrat, gains over the Presidential election 1,000 votes. The Legislature is doubtful.

North Carolina.—The result of the Congressional election in this State, as far as ascertained, is as follows: In the 3d district, Ashe, dem., is elected. In the 2d, Ruffin, dem., elected. In the 4th, Rogers, whig, elected, by 69 majority over Venable and Lewis, dem. This is a whig gain. In the 1st district, (Outlaw's,) the result is doubtful, with the chances in favor of Dr. Shaw.

In the Salisbury district, the chances are in favor of the election of Burton Craige, democrat. There is nothing reliable from other districts.

Alabama.—Colonel Winston, dem., is elected Governor. The election for the Congressional delegation, as far as heard from, indicates the choice of Sampson W. Harris, dem., in the 3d district; George S. Houston, Union democrat, in the 5th; W. R. Cobb, dem., in the 6th; and James T. Dowdell, dem., in the 7th. Abercrombie, whig, is probably elected in the 2d district, by a small majority. In Mobile, a portion of the 1st district, Philip Philips, dem., has a majority of 200 over E. Lockwood, the whig candidate.

Missouri.—Telegraphic reports state that Claiborne F. Jackson, anti-Benton, and Samuel D. Caruthers, whig, are elected to Congress.

Iowa.—David C. Cloud, democrat, has been elected Attorney General of Iowa.

A PALPABLE HIT.—In the course of a discussion in the Massachusetts Convention, a good deal was said about the licentiousness of the press, whereupon Col. Schouler, of Boston, made a very fair retort:

"A great deal has been said about the licentiousness of the public press. Now, sir, I happened to have a great deal to do with the public press, and I must say that the most licentious part of my experience with the public press has been in the defence of men in public stations. [Great laughter.] I trust, Mr. President, I am not out of order." Great laughter.

Other editors, besides Colonel Schouler, can doubtless make a similar confession, albeit they will thus trumpet forth their own shame. *

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

Indications by the Foreign News—Warlike Aspects and Prospects—The Bible and the Bayonet—The New York Celebration of British West Indian Emancipation—Mr. Garrison's Speech—The "Union Line" of Ohio River Steamers—A New Plan for "Negro Cabins," &c., &c.,

NEW YORK, *August 6th*, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

By arrivals within the last two days, we have the usual avalanche of statements and surmises and speculations respecting the prospects of a conflict between Russia and Turkey—a story, so old, that one would think it would have, ere this, become stale, flat, and unprofitable, had not his observation taught him that "pomp and circumstance of glorious war" have a peculiar attraction for most of men, somehow or other; that, in other words, they seem to delight in seeing their fellow beings cut each other's throats, and to gloat over the bare prospect of their getting to work at the interesting job.

It is exceedingly difficult to make up an opinion, as to the result of the movements of Russia and Austria in fulfilment of their designs upon Turkey. But there is one fact, very perceivable, and it is a reluctance for war, except as a last resort, which controls the civilized world. There is no doubt about the growth of this pacific feeling. What is the primary and chief cause, I shall not stop to inquire. It may be commerce, which is always selfish; or it may be a direct moral advancement in the sympathies of the people, bringing them at length to some degree of appreciation of the principle of Universal Brotherhood. It may be either of these causes or both acting co-operatively. But no matter what is the cause, it is a pleasing theme for contemplation.

So far as the motives of Russia and Austria are concerned, they evidently have an eye to self-interest, and do not mean to let slip the golden opportunity of partitioning Turkey between them, if they can help it. And it is to be feared that neither England nor France will give itself much trouble to prevent it. "Alas! for poor Turkey!" will soon be as familiar as once was, "Alas! for poor Poland!" Nothing will prevent her downfall and spoliation, sooner or later. To depend on the interposition of any foreign nation to prevent it, would be to depend on a broken staff, especially in the absence of all prospect of making much by the arrangement. It is the height of verdancy to expect of a nation which has played the bandit herself over and over again, and despoiled and stolen the lands of other nations, to do much in the way of peace-making, unless something is to be made by it.

Meanwhile, the insurgents in China are represented by the news to be still in the way of triumph. There is a good deal of rejoicing in some of the papers—the *Journal of Commerce* especially—over the alleged prospect of the Bible and Christianity being carried into ascendency in China, as in Turkey also, at the point of the bayonet! The circumstance of this class of papers rejoicing, may be taken as clearly indicating how much of the name there will be without the practical reality.

I attended the New York Anti-Slavery Society's celebration of the Anniversary of British West Indian Emancipation, at Flushing. The attendance was good, considering the inaccessibility of the place, and other circumstances. There was a large proportion of colored people in attendance, as was quite natural, and altogether appropriate on an occasion of celebrating the emancipation of eight hundred thousand of their own down-trodden and despised race from the thraldom of the worst form of despotism that ever cursed the earth—worst because of its pettiness, all other considerations aside. Lauren Wetmore presided, Oliver Johnson acting as Secretary. The leading speaker—the orator of the day, as the phrase is—Mr. GREELEY, was not on hand. Mr. Garrison's speech was a straight-forward, clearly-spoken, and unusually terse one. It was strikingly free from the seathing denunciations which mark this gentleman's less jubilant speeches at the Anti-Slavery Conventions of his party. Kind, yet making no compromise of his distinctive views of the Church and the State, Mr. Garrison has a degree of self-adapting power in this respect, which I have observed on a former occasion with agreeable surprise. I allude to the late Hale dinner at Boston. The conciliatory tone of his speech on that occasion called out commendatory remarks from several presses of the political Anti-Slavery class, as it deserved to do.

The other speakers were Mrs. Rose, of this city, whose remarks were very effective as well as seasonable, rising to genuine eloquence at times; J. B. Taft, an agent of McGrawville College; Frederick Crowe, the English gentleman, whose Guatemala colonial scheme I noticed some time since; Dr. Wellington, Rowland Johnson, Thomas Van Rensalaer, and Mr. Wilkins. We have named these speakers in the order of their appearance, not without design. They were the only colored actors on the occasion, as well as the last ones; and, even when they did speak, they were introduced as persons who "desired to say something," or equivalent introductory phrases, from which any one, not acquainted with the declared policy and usual custom of our no-voting friends, might have readily inferred a disposition to avoid the responsibility of "amalgamation." And here, in the most pleasant and friendly way, I feel moved to say that it surprised us to see not a single colored person on the platform yesterday, although the occasion was that of the celebration of an event, as I have already said, of special interest to the colored race! It seemed to me, as it did to others whose attention was arrested by the same omission, that it would have been most befitting to have secured the attendance of some one or more of the many distinguished colored orators of the country, or at least put those who were present on more distinct terms of participative equality.

I feel that, even at the risk of having my motives misconstrued, in relation to an occasion where there was so much to encourage and gratify the sincere friends of liberty, without distinctions, that I ought to give a gentle hint on another feature of the proceedings. I noticed that the President, in introducing some of the other speakers also, proclaimed the by no means unusual fact that they had sought the opportunity, in phrases similar to those quoted above! For myself, so embarrassing would have been such a refrigeratory and seemingly invidious form of introduction, it would have required a much more than ordinary "movement of the spirit," or some very important end to be accomplished, to induce me to break silence after it. I was the more surprised at this innovation upon general custom, because of the general efficiency and urbanity of the presiding officer in carrying out the programme of the day. If these kindly suggestions prove serviceable on future like occasions, I shall not regret the making of them.

In a laudatory and deserved notice of the general facilities of intercommunication between the East and West, furnished by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and the Union line of steamers running from Wheeling to Louisville, given by the St. Louis *News*, I find among the specifications of peculiar advantages, the statement that the route offers "*great inducements for families*," by reason of the steamer accommodations, as we understand the drift of the article. Happening to have inspected one of the steamers of the "Union line," I was particularly struck with the appropriateness of the name in connection with a certain "Union saving" arrangement thereon, which I do not remember to have seen noticed elsewhere. This is a sort of *negro cabin* which, separate and distinct from the ladies' and gentlemen's cabins, arranged expressly, as I was told, for the "better security of slave property against the interference of the Abolitionists." This extra cabin is furnished with sleeping apartments, well calculated, as they did, to remind me of pig-stys; and it is entirely insulated from the rest of the boat, so that ingress is inadmissable, except by a private stairway running down to the portion of the deck occupied by these "slave-pens," the route to which would bring you before the eyes of the owners of the chattels, or of the officers of the boat. From this, I must be excused for inferring that the "families" whose "convenience" seems to have been cared for, are the "slave families" carried to Missouri, and farther down South.

Now, I am curious to know whether the idea of the special precaution here indicated, and not found on the older-fashioned Ohio steamers, originated in the perusal of the interviews between little Eva and Uncle Tom, on the Mississippi steamer, and other interviews and incidents so graphically described by Mrs. Stowe, in "the greatest book since the canon of Scripture was closed," to quote the language of the Alabama slaveholder to the *Evening Post*? Who can satisfy my curiosity on this head? Perhaps some of the officials of your Washington branch road can answer.

While awaiting an answer to this question, I must be allowed to call the attention of all apologists for the domestic slave trade to this peculiar arrangement for the "convenience of families," and to ask them what they have to say to this new "hole."

There is another query, which I would put to apologists generally, and that is, if the slaves are *really* so much attached to their owners, and so contented, as we are assured they are, why is this extra barrier between their locomotive muscles and liberty deemed so necessary? INDICATOR.

CAMPAIGN MEETINGS IN OHIO.

The calls are so urgent for Mr. Lewis, in every county of the State, that the committee feel compelled to recall some of the appointments of last week, in order to comply, as far as possible, with these calls. We therefore assign but one meeting to each county of the following series, with but two exceptions.

We have received communications from many of these counties, nearly all of which urge two or more meetings. Friends, we would be glad to accommodate you, but we cannot; and we here take this occasion to thank you for the prompt and satisfactory manner in which you have responded to our notice. We have answered many private letters; but knowing that we cannot answer all, and fearing that in our hurry we may overlook some, we want you to understand that we have paid due attention to all of them, and have tried, in making appointments, to comply with the majority. If we have erred, it has been without partiality.

Now, make a grand rally at our single county meetings, which will occur in the following order:

Jackson, Jackson county, Thursday, August 11th.

Portsmouth, Scioto county, Friday, August 12th.

Ironton, Lawrence county, Saturday, August 13th.

Porter, Gallia county, Monday, August 15th.

Rutland, Meigs county, Tuesday, Aug. 16th.

Athens, Athens county, Wednesday, August 17th.

Chesterfield, Morgan county, Thursday, Aug. 18th.

Zanesville, Muskingum county, Friday, Aug. 19th.

Cambridge, Guernsey co., Saturday, August 20th.

Sarahsville, Noble county, Monday, August 22d.

Woodsfield, Monroe county, Thursday, Aug. 23d.

The above appointments will be filled by Mr. Lewis, and others. Further appointments will be noticed in due time.

We urge early and extensive notices. Give the speakers an earnest and hearty reception.

J. H. COULTER,
Ch'n State Central Committee.

CHAPLIN'S BAIL.

Received, through G. Bailey, the following contributions, for the relief of Chaplin's bail:

James Farmer	$5	William Farmer	$3
J. B. Milner	1	J. G. Lacock	2
John Thompson	1	J. P. Farmer	2
James Penrose	1	John Farmer, sr.	1
John Tasker	2		

W. BLANCHARD.
S. PARKER.
August 11, 1853. D. A. HALL.

DEATHS.

Died at his residence, in East Lampeter township, Lancaster county, Pa., on Thursday, July 28, after a protracted illness, DANIEL GIBBONS, in the 78th year of his age.

Died, on fourth day evening, the 3d instant, at his residence in Philadelphia, Dr. WILLIAM PETTIT, in the 48th year of his age.

LIVER COMPLAINT, OF 10 YEARS' STANDING, CURED BY THE USE OF ONLY TWO BOXES OF

DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

NEW YORK, *August* 2, 1853.

☞ This is to certify, that having been afflicted with liver complaint for ten years, and after having tried nearly every known remedy without finding relief, I was at last induced to try DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, and after using *only two boxes* was perfectly cured. I now take pleasure in recommending them to the public, as the best *liver or general anti-bilious pills* ever offered to the public.

Mrs. ANN MALONA, No. 17 Rivington st.

P. S. Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge or Worm Destroyer, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for and take none but DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRACY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

The Independent Democratic Electors of the State of New York are requested to meet in their respective Assembly Districts, and to appoint one delegate from each district, to attend a State Convention, which will assemble at the city of Syracuse on Wednesday, the 31st day of August, 1853, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of nominating Candidates for such State Officers as are to be chosen at the next election, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before it.

CHARLES A. WHEATON,
ROBERT R. RAYMOND,
HIRAM BARNEY,
S. E. CHURCH,
L. P. NOBLE,
E. L. SOULE,
E. MARKS,
S. D. PORTER,
E. W. STEWART,
Independent Democratic State Committee.

SYRACUSE, *July* 23, 1853.

ANTI-SLAVERY WORKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, BY LEWIS CLEPHANE.

Uncle Tom's Cabin—price 37½ cents, postage 12 cents; five copies for $2, postage paid.

Uncle Tom's Cabin in German—price 50 cents, postage 15 cents.

Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin—price 50 cents, postage 16 cents.

White Slavery in the Barbary States, by Hon. Charles Sumner—price 50 cents, postage 12 cents.

Giddings's Speeches, one volume 12mo—price $1, postage 25 cents.

Goodell's American Slave Code—price 75 cents, postage 18 cents.

Manuel Pereira—price in cloth 75 cents, postage 12 cents; in paper 50 cents, postage 10 cents.

Address LEWIS CLEPHANE,
National Era Office.

A NEW VOLUME

OF WOODWORTH'S YOUTH'S CABINET commences with the July number, and of course now is a favorable time for new subscribers. A word to the wise is said to be sufficient, though the Publisher begs to employ two words, just to say that the *Cabinet*—the most popular illustrated dollar magazine in the Union—is more captivating than ever. The editor, (Francis C. Woodworth,) in his Foreign Sketches, is now rambling with the reader among the wonderful ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii. The Biography of distinguished Americans is still continued. Try this magazine. You will find it just the thing for your family. Each number contains 48 pages. There are two volumes in a year—one commencing in July, the other in January. *A yearly volume embraces nearly 600 pages, and about 100 illustrations.*

"Its editor possesses a decided genius in writing for the young. In this department he is surpassed by few, if any, in this country. We cannot too highly commend the CABINET."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Price, for a single copy, $1; 4 copies, $3; 7 copies, $5; and, in the latter case, an extra copy to the one who forms the Club. Payment invariably in advance. Bound volumes of the new series, (three in number,) 75 cents each, *postage free.*

Please to send on your orders by mail to the Publisher, D. AUSTIN WOODWORTH,
July 14—4teo 116 Nassau st., New York.

FIVE HUNDRED AGENTS WANTED.
1,000 DOLLARS A YEAR.

WANTED, in every county of the United States, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of some of the best books published in the country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from $25 to $100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from $3 to $10 a day profit.

☞ The books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and command large sales wherever they are offered.

For further particulars, address, postage paid,
LEARY & GETZ, 138 North Second st.,
Aug. 11— Philadelphia.

THE MAN OF A THOUSAND YEARS.
ISAAC T. HOPPER.
A TRUE LIFE.
BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

THIS thrilling work is the biography of one of the most remarkable men the world has ever seen. His deeds of philanthropy and mercy, covering a period of nearly four-score years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his beneficence, but to all who knew him.

His was a charity the most expansive. It was not confined to the *popular* channels of the day, but exerted itself among the most degraded and abandoned, regardless of color or condition. In the cities of Philadelphia and New York, where his active life was mostly spent, thousands upon thousands can bear testimony to his nobleness of soul, and his entire devotion to the interests of suffering humanity.

With truth he may be called the HOWARD OF AMERICA. MRS. CHILD having spent several years in his family, and being perfectly familiar with his history, of all others, was the person to write "A TRUE LIFE" of the noble man, and her task has been performed in her best manner.

"A TRUE LIFE," *indeed*, was the life of ISAAC T. HOPPER, and MRS. CHILD has presented it *truly*. Scarcely a citizen of Philadelphia or New York but was familiar with his form and features, as he was seen from day to day tripping through the great thoroughfares, and threading the narrow lanes and byways, searching out the wayward and the wandering, that he might rescue them from crime and degradation, and administer comfort and solace and heavenly charities to the distressed and suffering. The poor, hunted, fugitive slave found in him a friend ever ready and never weary.

We intend to publish this work early in August. It will make an elegant 12mo. of about 500 pages, with a full length portrait and a medallion likeness, on steel, of Mr. HOPPER. Retail price, $1.25, bound in cloth.

At the time of the death of the venerable and excellent man, numerous notices appeared in papers of all parties and sects. We make a few extracts from the New York *Observer*:

"The venerable Isaac T. Hopper, whose placid, benevolent face has so long irradiated almost every public meeting for doing good, and whose name, influence, and labors, have been devoted with an apostolic simplicity and constancy to humanity, died on Friday last, at an advanced age. He was a Quaker of that early sort illustrated by such philanthropists as Anthony Benezet, Thomas Clarkson, Mrs. Fry, and the like.

He was a most self-denying, patient, loving friend of the poor, and the suffering of every kind; and his life was an unbroken history of beneficence. Thousands of hearts will feel a touch of grief at the news of his death, for few men have so large a wealth in the blessings of the poor, and the grateful remembrance of kindness and benevolence, as he."

The New York *Sunday Times* contained the following:

"Most of our readers will call to mind, in connection with the the name of Isaac T. Hopper, the compact, well-knit figure of a Quaker gentleman, apparently about sixty years of age, dressed in drab or brown clothes of the plainest cut, and bearing on his handsome manly face the impress of that benevolence with which his whole heart was filled.

He was twenty years older than he seemed. The fountain of benevolence within freshened his old age with its continuous flow. The step of the octogenarian was elastic as that of a boy, his form erect as a mountain pine.

His whole *physique* was a splendid sample of nature's handiwork. We see him now with our mind's eye, but with the eye of flesh we shall see him no more. Void of intentional offence to God or man, his spirit has joined its happy kindred in a world where there is neither sorrow nor perplexity."

The *New York Tribune*:

"Isaac T. Hopper was a man of remarkable endowments, both of head and heart. His clear discrimination, his unconquerable will, his total unconsciousness of fear, his extraordinary tact in circumventing plans he wished to frustrate, would have made him illustrious as the general of an army; and these qualities might have become faults, if they had not been balanced by an unusual degree of conscientiousness and benevolence. He batt'ed courageously, not from ambition, but from an inborn love of truth. He circumvented as adroitly as the most practised politician; but it was always to defeat the plans of those who oppressed God's poor—never to advance his own self-interest.

Farewell, thou brave and kind old friend! The prayers of ransomed ones ascend to Heaven for thee, and a glorious company have welcomed thee to the Eternal City!"

On a plain block of granite, at Greenwood Cemetery, is inscribed:

ISAAC T. HOPPER,
BORN DECEMBER 3d, 1771,
ENDED HIS PILGRIMAGE MAY 7TH, 1852.
"Thou henceforth shalt have a good man's calm,
A great man's happiness; thy zeal shall find
Repose at length, firm friend of human kind."

We shall publish 5,000 copies for the first edition. Early orders from the trade are solicited. It is a book which will have an immense sale, scarcely inferior to the sale of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*; for in thrilling interest it is not behind that world-renowned tale.

JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston.
JEWETT, PROCTOR, & WORTHINGTON,
Aug. 4—3tif Cleveland, Ohio.

THE ONE WORK LONG WANTED
To Merchants, Clerks, Teachers, Students, & All Men
JUST PUBLISHED,

A NEW AND COMPLETE SET OF RULES, by which all the fundamental operations of Arithmetic may be performed in an incredibly *short space of time*. To become a master of them will require not more than a couple hours' study of any good sound mind, and the student will thereby be enabled to Add, Subtract, Multiply, or Divide, in any sum, no matter of how many figures, more accurately, (indeed, beyond the possibility of an error,) and in less than one-fourth the time required in the old system.

The fundamental rules are followed by an examination into the properties of numbers, which even facilitates the other operations. There are also embraced in the work *rules for the calculation of interest*, which will work out the interest, at any rate upon any sum, with the utmost accuracy, and a simplicity and quickness fully equal to all the other operations by this, and vastly superior to all courses in the old plan.

Together, these form the *most complete treatise* on the Science of Numbers ever issued, and are incalculably valuable to all men from their never-failing accuracy, and to business men from the immense quantity of time they save from the most wearisome detail of business life. Particularly ought they to be in the hands of Merchants and Clerks, Teachers and Students, and Young Men generally.

[TRUE COPY FROM THE ORIGINAL.]

"*Notice.*—The subscriber hereby testifies that his whole, entire, and exclusive Right of Copy in the Arithmetical Processes has been purchased by and transferred to John W. Rigdon, who is at liberty to use the same in any and every manner he wishes, within the bounds of the United States and its Territories, and in England.

"July 1, 1853. P. MAY MARKLEY. [*Seal*]"

Reduction of Price.

The undersigned is happy to announce that the price of this great work has been brought down from that of six dollars, at which it was sold, and is now issued in single copies, with full transfer of right to use to each purchaser, at five dollars. Every purchaser is bound (as a matter of justice and protection to the copy-rightist) by his sacred pledge of honor, to use the processes for the instruction of himself only, and to impart the information obtained from them to no one. To obtain the processes, it is necessary to give such a pledge, with the price, five dollars, enclosed in a letter, post paid, directed to John W. Rigdon, Funkstown, Washington county, Maryland; the processes will be forwarded post paid to the given address. Remittances of bank notes are preferred, as they are the safest; if gold, it should be put in a split card. Be particular to write the name of Post Office, County, and State, distinctly; with those neglecting this, mistakes frequently occur.

Local Agents Wanted.—In every town, and all through the country, great numbers of copies of these rules can be disposed of by any one who will only take the trouble to make their scope known. They comprise that which business the man and everybody has long felt the want of, and will gladly obtain. The nature of the business allows any one to act as agent, and to energy insures a large reward. The most liberal terms are offered to those wishing to act as agents. Easy chances given to obtain a copy of the work free of cost. Circulars with full particulars, and certificates of agency, are sent in answer to post-paid requests. Address as above. Copyrights of towns, counties, and States, will be disposed of on reasonable terms. Aug. 11.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND PER CENT.

MADE IN SELLING AND SAVED IN MAKING an excellent Ink, *indellible* both on paper and cloth, flowing beautifully from the pen and costing but *five cents a gallon!* Complete instructions how to make it can be obtained by addressing, post paid, with one dollar in brown envelope,

M. J. COOK, Crawfordsville, Ind.

☞ *Indellible* Ink sells at two and three shillings a *very* small phial. Think of it. Aug. 11

EVERYBODY INTERESTED.

ALL the unsold Territory belonging to the United States of America, under the patent granted to J. N. McAbee, of Canton, Ohio, for an improvement in ploughs, has passed to the ownership of E. C. Patterson, of the same place. The device is simple, not increasing the cost, and can be applied to either cast or wrought ploughs. Rights to manufacture this popular plough, by townships, counties, or States, can yet be had. Those who have hitherto been corresponding with McAbee & Son are requested to address, henceforth, E. C. PATTERSON,
Aug. 11— Canton, Stark co., Ohio.

MINING AGENCY,
New York, 110 *Broadway, Rooms Nos.* 8 *and* 9.

THIS Agency is established for the purchase and sale, on commission, of unimproved Mines and Mining Stock in Companies organized and at work; also, for furnishing all kinds of Machinery and Mining Tools, as ordered; also, the Chemical Analysis of Ores and other substances, as forwarded from any part of the country.

A printed circular, giving full explanations, will be sent in answer to any post-paid letter enclosing one three cent Post Office stamp.

I. R. BARBOUR & CO.,
July 21. No. 110 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE.

DANIEL R. GOODLOE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, offers his services to the Public as an Agent for Pension, Bounty Land, and other Claims upon the Federal Government. July 7

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

LINES TO FREDRICKA BREMER.

BY LUCY.

Lady, I may not join the throng
That press around thee now;
I may not look, with throbbing heart,
And eyes wherein sweet tear-drops start,
Upon thy gentle brow.

I've pictured in it summer hours,
When step and heart were light;
When the dear birds, in air and tree,
Were kindred things with the heart in me,
And my sky with hope was bright.

Thou wert by my side, and thy words were glad,
Full of hope, and tones of cheer;
Thou told me of good in the gift of life,
And my heart beat high for the coming strife,
Nor knew one thought of fear.

But there came an hour of woe, ere long;
My sky grew dark and dread.
The summer sun, and the soft blue air,
The joyous birds in the forest fair—
Their light, their song, was dead.

And my heart was a weary and desolate thing,
And its tones were of woe and sorrow;
Tears, burning tears, in that long, lone night,
Swept over my soul, a withering blight,
And I looked to no hopeful morrow.

But, lady, thou with thy words of hope
Wast my soul's sweet sister then;
With healing hopes my heart grew light,
With a fairer dawn my sky grew bright,
As I turned to thy page again.

And I saw how love and a purpose high
May arm the soul with power
To walk in faith life's darkest ways,
To hymn 'mid the shadows high thoughts of praise,
And light life's parting hour.

'Twas joy to walk with the spirits pure
That thronged my pathway then,
And I longed to fill a nobler part,
With Edla's strength, with Nina's heart,
To live and love again.

To live and love! And when, at last,
This earthly life is done,
To dwell 'mid joys of purest birth,
Where the sweet love we know on earth
And heaven's high bliss are one.

For the National Era.

THE SOUTHERN PLATFORM;

OR,

MANUAL OF SOUTHERN SENTIMENT ON THE SUBJECT OF SLAVERY.

Being a Compilation from the Writings of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and others, whose names are consecrated in the affections of the Southern People—the Debates in the Federal and State Conventions which framed and ratified the Constitution of the United States—those which occurred in the first Congresses which sat during the Administration of General Washington—and extracts from the Debate in the Virginia Legislature in 1832; with various letters, judicial decisions, &c.

BY DANIEL R. GOODLOE, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. JEFFERSON'S CORRESPONDENCE—VOL. IV.

[*To Jared Sparks.*—Continued.]

I do not say this to induce an inference that the getting rid of them is forever impossible; for that is neither my opinion nor my hope; but only that it cannot be done in this way. There is, I think, a way in which it can be done—that is, by emancipating the after-born, leaving them, on due compensation, with their mothers, until their services are worth their maintenance, and then putting them to industrious occupations, until a proper age for deportation. This was the result of my reflections on the subject five and forty years ago, and I have never yet been able to conceive any other practicable plan. It was sketched in the Notes on Virginia, under the fourteenth query. The estimated value of the new-born infant is so low, (say twelve dollars and fifty cents,) that it would probably be yielded by the owner gratis, and would thus reduce the six hundred millions of dollars—the first head of expense—to thirty-seven millions and a half; leaving only the expenses of nourishment while with the mother, and of transportation. And from what fund are these expenses to be furnished? Why not from that of the lands which have been ceded by the very States now needing this relief?—and ceded on no consideration, for the most part, but that of the general good of the whole. These cessions already constitute one-fourth of the States of the Union. It may be said that these lands have been sold, are now the property of the citizens composing those States, and the money long ago received and expended. But an equivalent of lands in the territories since acquired may be appropriated to that object, or so much, at least, as may be sufficient; and the object, although more important to the slave States, is highly so to the others also, if they were serious in their arguments on the Missouri question. The slave States, too, if more interested, would also contribute more by their gratuitous liberation, thus taking on themselves alone the first and heaviest item of expense. In the plan sketched in the Notes on Virginia, no particular place of asylum was specified, because it was thought possible that, in the revolutionary state of America, then commenced, events might open to us some one within practicable distance. This has now happened. St. Domingo has become independent, and with a population of that color only; and, if the public papers are to be credited, their chief offers to pay their passage, to receive them as free citizens, and to provide them employment. This leaves, then, for the general Confederacy, no expense but of nurture with the mother a few years, and would call, of course, for a very moderate appropriation of the vacant lands. Suppose the whole annual increase to be of sixty thousand effective births; fifty vessels, of four hundred tons burthen each, constantly employed in that short run, would carry off the increase of every year, and the old stock would die off in the ordinary course of nature, lessening from the commencement until its final disappearance. In this way, no violation of private right is proposed. Voluntary surrenders would probably come in as fast as the means to be provided for their care would be competent to it. Looking at my own State only—and I presume not to speak for the others—I verily believe that this surrender of property would not amount to more, annually, than half our present direct taxes, to be continued fully about twenty or twenty-five years, and then gradually diminishing for as many more, until their final extinction; and even this half tax would not be paid in cash, but by the delivery of an object which they have never yet known or counted as part of their property; and those not possessing the object will be called on for nothing. I do not go into all the details of the burdens and benefits of this operation. And who could estimate its blessed effects? I leave this to those who will live to see their accomplishment, and to enjoy a beatitude forbidden to my age. But I leave it with this admonition, to rise and be doing. A million and a half are within their control; but six millions, (which a majority of those now living will see them attain,) and one million of these fighting men, will say, "We will not go."

I am aware that this subject involves some constitutional scruples; but a liberal construction, justified by the object, may go far, and an amendment of the Constitution the whole length necessary. The separation of infants from their mothers, too, would produce some scruples of humanity; but this would be straining at a gnat, and swallowing a camel.

I am much pleased to see that you have taken up the subject of the duty on imported books. I hope a crusade will be kept up against it, until those in power shall become sensible of this stain on our legislation, and shall wipe it from their code, and from the remembrance of man, if possible.

I salute you with assurances of high respect and esteem. TH. JEFFERSON.

[Page 388.

Extract from a letter, written by Thomas Jefferson, addressed to Edward Coles.

I had always hoped that the younger generation, receiving their early impressions after the flame of liberty had been kindled in every breast, and had become, as it were, the vital spark of every American, that the generous temperament of youth, analogous to the motion of their blood, and above the suggestions of avarice, would have sympathized with oppression wherever found, and proved their love of liberty beyond their own share of it.

But my intercourse with them, since my return, has not been sufficient to ascertain that they had made, towards this point, the progress I had hoped. Your solitary but welcome voice is the first which has brought this sound to my ear; and I have considered the general silence which prevails on this subject as indicating an apathy unfavorable to every hope. Yet the hour of emancipation is advancing, in the march of time. *It will come;* and, whether brought on by the generous energies of our own minds, or by the bloody process of St. Domingo, excited and conducted by the power of our present enemy, if once stationed permanently within our country, and offering asylum and arms to the *oppressed,* is a leaf of our history not yet turned over.

As to the method by which this difficult work is to be effected, if permitted to be done by ourselves, I have seen no proposition so expedient, on the whole, as that of emancipation of those born after a given day, and of their education and expatriation at a proper age.

I am sensible of the partialities with which you have looked towards me as the person who should undertake this salutary but arduous work. But this, my dear sir, is like bidding old Priam to buckle the armor of Hector: "*Trementibus aevo humeris et inutile ferrum cingitur.*" No, I have overlived the generation with which mutual labors and perils begot mutual confidence and influence. This enterprise is for the young—for those who can follow it up, and bear it through to its consummation.

It shall have all my prayers, and these are the only weapons of an old man; but, in the mean time, are you right in abandoning this property, and your country with it? I think not.

My opinion has ever been, that until more can be done for them, we should endeavor, with those whom fortune has thrown on our hands, to feed and clothe them well, protect them from ill usage, require such reasonable labor only as is performed by free men, and be led by no repugnances to abdicate them, and our duties to them. The laws do not permit us to turn them loose, if that were for their good; and to commute them for other property is to commit them to those whose usage to them we cannot control. I hope, then, my dear sir, you will reconcile yourself to your country and its unfortunate condition, and that you will not lessen its stock of sound disposition by withdrawing your proportion from the mass: that, on the contrary, you will come forward in the *public councils,* become the missionary of the doctrine truly Christian, insinuate and inculcate it softly but steadily, through the medium of writing and conversation, associate others in your labors, and, when the phalanx is formed, bring on and press the proposition perseveringly until its accomplishment. It is an encouraging observation, that no good measure was ever proposed, which, if duly pursued, failed to prevail in the end. We have proof of this, in the history of the endeavors of the British Parliament to suppress that very trade which brought *this evil on us.* And you will be supported by the religious precept, "Be not weary in well-doing." That your success may be speedy and complete, as it will be of honorable and immortal consolation, I shall fervently and sincerely pray, as I assure you of my great friendship and respect,

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The people of North Carolina are justly proud of the fame of the wise and good Judge Gaston. He was distinguished alike for talents, attainments, and moral worth. They will therefore receive, with attention and respect, his warning admonition upon the subject of Slavery. In an address to the students of the University at Chapel Hill, in June, 1832, he used the following language:

On you, too, will devolve the duty, which has been too long neglected, but which cannot with impunity be neglected much longer, of providing for the mitigation and (is it too much to hope for in North Carolina?) for the ultimate extirpation of the worst evil that afflicts the Southern part of our Confederacy. Full well do you know to what I refer; for on this subject there is, with all of us, a morbid sensitiveness which gives warning even of an approach to it. Disguise the truth as we may, and throw the blame where we will, it is Slavery which, more than any other cause, keeps us back in the career of improvement. It stifles industry and represses enterprise; it is fatal to economy and providence; it discourages skill, impairs our strength as a community, and poisons morals at the fountain head. How this evil is to be encountered, how subdued, is, indeed, a difficult and delicate inquiry, which this is not the time to examine nor the occasion to discuss. I felt, however, that I could not discharge my duty without referring to this subject, as one which ought to engage the prudence, moderation, and firmness, of those who, sooner or later, must act decisively upon it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

From the Cleveland True Democrat.

OFFICIAL ACTS OF SENATOR CHASE.—NO. 1.

We have long thought that justice had not been done to the official acts of Mr. Chase by the press of Ohio. Being a member, at the time of his election, of a party who had but few established presses, they have not been able to keep the people of the State generally informed of his doings as Senator. Respecting these doings the Whig and Democratic papers have, for the most part, maintained a studied silence. In one respect, this speaks well for his course. *They have found nothing to condemn in his official conduct.* Had they, it would have been trumpeted from one end of the State to the other. Their very *silence,* therefore, *speaks* volumes in his favor. But this is not enough. As a representative of the people of the State in the United States Senate, his official acts should be spread before the people, that they may examine them, and pronounce judgment upon them and him; that, if faithful to his trust, they may say "well done;" if unfaithful, that they may say, "depart." We have had occasion, of late, to examine the proceedings of the Senate during the time he has been a member of that body, and have been highly impressed with his industry, his talents, his independence, his judicious management, and, in many cases, his meritorious success; and we have concluded, in a few brief editorials, to refer to his official course, to spread it before the public, as an act of justice to them and him, believing that the people of all parties are now in a proper state of mind to examine into and appreciate his acts.

At the time of Mr. Chase's election to the United States Senate he was forty-one years of age, and had emphatically been the architect of his own fortune. His father died when he was but a lad, leaving his mother with a farm and ten children. He was, therefore, probably fortunately, obliged to support and educate himself. This he did, and had for many years been doing an extensive law business when he was elected. Up to that time he had no experience as a legislator, never having previously been a member of any legislative body; but his habits, the natural constitution of his mind, and his acquirements, all contributed to pre-eminently qualify him for the discharge of the duties appertaining to his new field of labor.

He has always been in the habit of doing his own thinking. Disciplined to thoroughly investigate every subject on which he is called to act or express an opinion, he avails himself of every source of light within his reach, and then views it in all its aspects, and forms his own opinion and confidently acts upon it. He never was made blindly to follow the lead of any, or be a slave to the dictates of any party. "It is enough for me," said he, in a debate in the Senate, "that the opinions which I maintain are commended to the approval of my own judgment by the force of reason—enough that I am *myself* satisfied that those opinions are sound, just, and constitutional."

On no occasion does he fear to avow and defend the opinions which he adopts. In defending them he is always courteous and candid, but firm and decided. He quails before no earthly power. Soon after he entered the Senate, Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, made an attack upon him, charging him with holding the doctrine that a person might take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and at the same time make a mental reservation of those clauses which refer directly or indirectly to slavery. He could not have touched Mr. Chase in a more tender point. He has no *mental reservations.* He despises deception in every form. His firm, dignified, and indignant reply, gave him an immediate standing in the Senate, elevated him in the eyes of his brother Senators, and made such an impression on Mr. Butler and other slaveholding Senators, that they have cautiously refrained from any more such attacks.

As a debater or public speaker he makes no pretensions to eloquence; but his deliberate and candid manner, the clearness of his thoughts, and the ability with which he makes others see them, never fail to make an impression upon the intelligent. Sometimes, when aroused, he is exceedingly forcible. We once heard him startle an audience by exclaiming: "Think, friends, what a horrible thing it is to be born a slave—to come into this world a helpless infant, without a father, without a mother, without a God; *with nothing but a master;* never to have a thought of your own, a will of your own, a choice of your own; but to think, and will, and choose, as your earthly *master* dictates; never to seek your own happiness, but his pleasure; never to seek God's glory, but his glory; never to have the light of knowledge shine in upon your intellect, or the light of Heaven upon your soul, but to walk in darkness all your days, and finally go down to the grave forbidden by law, from the cradle to the tomb, to spell out the name of God." None but a master hand and humane heart can draw such a picture of slavery.

Mr. Chase never fails of success for want of perseverance or attention to business. In the Senate, he has often succeeded in carrying through measures in which his constituents and others were deeply interested, by presenting them, again and again, after they had been rejected. To learn his attention to business, let any one search the records of the Senate—especially the yeas and nays—since he has been a member. It is a remarkable fact, but nevertheless true, that every bill which passed the House, in which Ohio was particularly interested, or any of its citizens, while he has been a member, has not only received the action but the favorable action of the Senate.

There are some who suppose that if a member of the Senate or the House of Representatives from a free State maintains, on the floor of Congress, firmly and unflinchingly, the principles of freedom, he will lose all influence with members from the slave States, and will be unable to obtain such legislation as the interests of his constituents demand. This is a great mistake. So far from this, slaveholders sincerely respect and esteem the representative from the free States who defends the institutions of these States as zealously as they defend that of slavery. Slaveholders rarely oppose a measure beneficial to a free State constituency because the representative of that constituency is true to liberty. They do not do it, because it might react upon themselves and their own constituency. Nor do they feel any disposition to do it; for in their hearts they respect such representatives, while they loathe the dough-face. It is true in this as in all other cases, that while "they love the treason they despise the traitor." We have been surprised and gratified, while reading over the proceedings of the Senate, to see with what uniform courtesy they have treated personal requests made by Mr. Chase, and how successful he has been with measures of his own introduction, and amendments he has offered to bills introduced by others. In this respect his official action will compare favorably with that of any prior Senator from Ohio.

A friend of freedom, and knowing that freedom of speech is necessary to its maintenance, he acts upon the principle which he himself declared when he said: "I acknowledge no restriction upon freedom of debate, except the obligations of candor and courtesy." So the right of petition he ever regards as sacred, and not to be limited in its application. On this subject his views may be best known by referring to his own words. "The right of petition," said he, "belongs to the people, and it is not within the constitutional power of this body, or any other legislative body, to abridge that right. It is for the people, to whom the right of petition belongs, to determine for themselves upon what occasions they will exercise it; and when they have determined and have exercised it, and these petitions are presented, they should be received." This love of freedom is not confined to his own race or countrymen. There are some people who seem to look upon liberty as a boon specially bestowed upon themselves, and so long as they can be free, and their children, they care little for the liberties of mankind. He is actuated by no such selfish devotion to freedom. He looks upon liberty as a right belonging to all, born with them, and inalienable, and he hates oppression, whoever may be its victims, because it robs men of this natural right. When Kossuth's noble letter, returning thanks to the Government for the manner in which it had received him, was laid before the Senate, Mr. Badger, from North Carolina, moved to lay it upon the table. Mr. Chase moved that it be printed, that proper respect might be shown to its author, and that it might be spread upon the records of the Senate. In support of motion, he said "he was in favor of printing it, because he would take every opportunity, legitimately approving itself, to avow his sympathy with Kossuth and his mission, and his concurrence in the great general principle which he proclaimed in the hearing of the American people." It is unnecessary here to speak of his services in the great contest now going on in this country between freedom and the slave power. These are too well known and appreciated to require anything more than a simple reference.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

AN APPEAL NOT SECTIONAL.

We copy from the Newport *News* a letter from Miss Wormeley, favorably known in this community as the daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Wormeley, and the author of "Amabel." It is a touching appeal for aid in behalf of some of the victims of a law of Virginia, which consigns all the free negroes of the State to slavery or banishment.

It is a very delicate subject for us to speak about, as our sympathies would incline us to, for whatever view we take of the cases referred to by Miss Wormeley will bring us into conflict with the Baltimore platform. The letter is, in the first place, sectional. "Miss Lizzie from the North" was the person appealed to in the first instance, and Miss Lizzie promised, *when she came North,* to do what she could for the appellante.

In the next place, we do not know how even to lay Miss Wormeley's letter before our readers, much less to speak of it as it deserves to be spoken of, without agitating the slavery question—an offence against which there is an express commandment.

But there is a greater difficulty than either of these. To express any sympathy with these negroes is to reflect upon the laws and Government of Virginia, the mother of Presidents; it is to teach that the laws of mercy, of justice, of humanity, and the laws of Virginia, are not consistent with one another. To raise money for the objects contemplated by Miss Wormeley, is to assist in converting the subjects of Virginia into criminals, whom her laws punish as the ancient Greeks punished their vilest malefactors, with slavery or banishment; it is to appeal to a higher law than the black law, when every one knows that there is none higher in all the Old Dominion.

Now, we do not see how we can say a kind word for the ostracized John Gordon, or the bereaved Sarah, without stirring up the wrath and rousing the apprehensions of all those disinterested champions of the Compromise, to whose unceasing exertions, it is generally supposed, the Union owes its preservation up to this writing. If we say that a law which compels the separation of a man from his wife and children is unnatural, is brutal, is shocking to every moral instinct, is not tolerated by the law of nations, even between belligerent powers; why, we renew the agitation of a sectional question, that endangers the Union, embarrasses the Administration, and puts in peril the desired result of the August elections. If we ask help to purchase John's family, and set them free, we are guilty of an effort to violate the law of Virginia, which punishes those who may be guilty of getting free, in whatever manner, with hideous penalties; if we defend our appeal to the humanity of our readers, by asserting the inhumanity of the Virginia law, we convict ourselves at once of believing in a higher law than the Virginians are expected to obey. With such difficulties in our path, we do not see how we can do anything for John Gordon. If he wishes to remain with his family, he must have his papers cancelled, purge himself of his freedom, and, by becoming a slave again, bring himself once more under the protection of the laws of his native State. That is the best advice we can afford to give John Gordon and his family. There is nothing, however, in the Baltimore platform, or in the laws of Virginia, to prevent our saying a good word for Mr. Hawes, the heir and owner of John Gordon's family. His kind offices in carrying out the will of his testator, and in protecting John's family from being sold to a slave-trader, receive a very just but scarcely a remunerative tribute from the pen of Miss Wormeley. An admirable opportunity is now presented for rewarding his disinterestedness. He had purchased them, Miss Wormeley says, to save them from the slave trader. If now, those who wish to see business tact and philanthropy receive their just reward, will raise enough to pay Mr. Hawes the full value of these slaves, we do not doubt but the public sentiment of the country would sanction the act, though it should incidentally involve the manumission of some half dozen persons to whom, as freemen, the laws of Virginia do not extend their protection.

Those who are so reckless of consequences as to countenance Miss Wormeley's appeal, may send their contributions and advice to her at Newport, or to Messrs. Ticknor, Reed, & Fields, at Boston; but those law-abiding citizens, who respect the Baltimore platform and the Compromise, those who value the Union, and are anxious for the success of good Democratic candidates for Congress in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Alabama, Texas, and Arkansas, and who wish to see a deserving Virginian get ahead in the world, may send their contributions to this office, and we will see that they are appropriated in the way we have above suggested, for the benefit of Mr. Hawes.

A SECTIONAL APPEAL.

NEWPORT, R. I., *July* 23, 1853.

SIR: Will you allow me, through the columns of your paper, to make an appeal to the many readers of "*Uncle Tom's Cabin?*" There are thousands, even of those who disapprove the purpose and challenge the fairness of our great American novel, who have their sympathies called forth in behalf of the race it advocates. In the South such sympathies find ready vent; at the North, opportunities are more rare of legitimate action. I have been passing part of the summer in Clarke county, Virginia, where two cases, affecting persons I have known for years, have greatly enlisted my sympathy, and I now venture to make my most earnest appeal to persons richer than myself, to assist me in the attempt to give them freedom, home, and happiness.

The more pressing case is that of a man named John Gordon, a very light mulatto, a blacksmith and paper-hanger by trade, whom I have known since 1842, and who bears the highest character amongst the gentlemen who employ him. He was born the slave of Mrs. Hawes, of Rappahannock county, and received his freedom at her death, when all her negroes were emancipated, and provision made for their transport to Africa. John Gordon, who had recently married a slave woman, to whom he was much attached, preferred to remain in Virginia. He had continued to reside there fifteen years as a free negro, but, under the laws recently passed by the Convention of Virginia, he has been called before the county court, and warned that he must quit the State within two months or return into slavery. It is easy, calmly to read or state these facts; but it was not easy to listen to them calmly when the poor fellow, in deep distress, came up to speak to me. He had an idea that people in free countries would pity him—that "Miss Lizzie from the North" could do something to assist him in the purchase of his wife, and at least some of his eight children, so that they might leave the State together. Was there nothing I could do? he asked; was there nothing he could do to prevent his being separated forever from his family, leaving his wife and children to the uncertain chances of slavery? "Oh! I would do anything," he exclaimed, with a pathos that deeply touched me, "anything on earth for them, Miss Lizzie, but go back and be a slave again." I could not bear to tell him that I had no power effectually to assist him—that I could give him only my own few dollars and my sympathies. I did what I think any one else in my place would have done. I promised—however painful it might be to me to ask assistance—that I would lay his case before my friends when I came North, and see what could be done for him.

The gentleman who owns the family also urged me to interest myself in the case. He is a person of great benevolence, and the heir-at-law of Mrs. Hawes. Instead of opposing the emancipation of her negroes, he took the most lively interest in their welfare, superintended their embarkation, and continues to receive the most grateful letters from Liberia. But he is far from rich, and though he assures me he will gladly sell Evelina and her children (whom he originally bought at the earnest request of John Gordon, to save them from being separated and sold to the traders) for less than half their market value, in order to secure their freedom, the state of his affairs is such that he is not justified in giving them their liberty.

My other case is that of a woman, now about thirty years of age, who was the beloved and devoted attendant of one of my dearest relations. It was her mistress's most earnest wish upon her death-bed to give Sarah the freedom she had long sighed for; and after many difficulties, owing to the arrangement of the property, the family was enabled to give her her papers. But, by the same law of Virginia, which operates so harshly on John Gordon, she is compelled to leave the State within a year, or return into slavery. She has a husband, to whom she is devotedly attached. Conjugal affection is (not unnaturally) rare among negroes, but this attachment I have never seen surpassed in any condition; and she cannot bear to leave him. He is a slave of excellent character, trusted and esteemed through all the neighborhood—but, unfortunately, though hired by the family to whom Sarah belonged, and living for the past ten years under the same roof with his wife, he belongs to another master. This gentleman is willing to sell him to his wife for a sum very much less than his market value. They have warm friends at the South, willing to do all in their power to promote their object; and, once free, are secure of employment and the highest wages in Baltimore.

About $3,500 are necessary to accomplish both these objects; a sum so large that I can hardly hope to raise it all. A thousand dollars would set free John Gordon's wife and five youngest children. The cause seems to have been committed to my hands, and I earnestly pray, that though I cannot present the case in such a way as would infuse my own feelings of sympathy into the hearts of others, that some of those to whom I thus appeal, may be willing to assist me in an object which must commend itself to every breast that estimates the value of family affection.

I have the honor to remain, sir, yours, faithfully, MARY ELIZABETH WORMELEY.

Any sums for this object will be gratefully acknowledged, if forwarded to Miss Wormeley, at Newport, or to the care of Messrs. Ticknor, Reed, & Fields, Boston, or to the office of the *Newport News.*

EXTRACTS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Troy, Geauga co., Ohio, July 18, 1853.—Enclosed you will find one dollar, for another six copies of *Facts for the People.* This is no missionary ground, but is a strictly orthodox township, so far as Anti-Slavery is concerned; and, therefore, is strongly Free Soil. It is one of the strongest Free Soil townships in the county, while Old Geauga is the *banner county* of the State, and, I think, of the United States; yet a distribution of such documents as the *Facts* will do no harm, even here, but may serve to confirm the wavering, if there are any, and convince some of the *very few* who belong in name to the old parties.

This country will do justice, at the coming election, to two of the greatest and best causes that ever agitated human society—the Anti-Slavery and Temperance causes. We shall elect men pledged to the highest interests of both; and I am confident the whole Western Reserve will do the same. R. D.

West Peru, Me., July 25, 1853.—I send enclosed twelve dollars, for which we want 100 of your *Facts for the People.* We are much pleased with the specimen numbers of June and July; they are just the thing. By the way, can you not, in some future number, give us a copy, or a synopsis, of the old "Fugitive Slave Law?" which our Hunkers here are harping upon as being as bad as the one we have now; and "the old one," they say, "was signed by *Washington.*" N. K.

Geneva, Kane co., Ill, July 19, 1853.—Enclosed find twelve dollars, for *Facts for the People,* which you may forward to my address. I find it exceedingly difficult to keep up a proper feeling and activity on the subject of reform, when no important election is pending, and yet I think the best time to diffuse light into the public mind is when they are in a calm and reflective mood; but if we go napping along during the present presidential term, I am sure the slaveocracy will not; and we may wake up, like Gulliver among Lilliputians, to find ourselves bound with thousands of cords. My doctrine is, Keep wide awake, and keep doing; and the best course I can pursue, is to go to my neighbor, in his shop or by his fireside, and talk to him kindly—be sure that it is kindly; let the whole subject be treated with Christian kindness and affection—and when I leave him, give him a tract, a speech, or a paper, to read. And when I meet him again, if he is not converted, I find him so tender that I can get access to his very heart. Yours, E. C.

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 19, 1853.—We think the cause of Human Rights is gaining in this State. We have gained a complete victory in our campaign for the Liquor Law; and as temperance and freedom are twin sisters, we hope ere long to carry the State for freedom. S. B. N.

Jackson, Lusque co., Pa., July 19, 1853.—Enclosed is one dollar, for six copies of *Facts for the People.* We think that, on the whole, the cause is onward here in Jackson. The old parties are ashamed of the Baltimore platforms, and dislike to hear anything about them. There is evidently a willingness among the masses to read on the subject of political reform; and it most certainly becomes the duty of every friend of freedom to put forth an effort in behalf of the cause at this favorable moment. J. W. H.

Fairview, Erie co., Pa., July 20, 1853.—Enclosed find one dollar, for which please send *Facts for the People.* No "people" need "facts" on the subject of slavery, worse than we do. This community has been most wofully ignorant of the motives and movements of the Anti-Slavery party. All the news heretofore obtained came principally from country Hunker presses; purged, of course, of everything appertaining to slavery; or, if by some serving motive, an Anti-Slavery item did pass the rigid quarantine, it was doctored to death, distorted, misrepresented, and mis-stated, in a manner to render it more congenial to the "healthy" atmosphere of the old parties, or the better to serve their purposes. Copies of the *Era,* it is true, were taken here and there, in locations few and *far between,* which, like stars of the first magnitude, cast a bright halo around the families in which they were read. But the light which they shed seemed only to render the surrounding darkness "more visible." Not one in a hundred would read an 'Abolition paper," as they were pleased to call it, had they nothing else to do; and if, by chance, they heard read from it some startling fact concerning some Pro-Slavery scheme, they would stretch up, and with a most invincible *sang froid* pronounce it an "Abolition lie."

But, Mr. Editor, those times are now among "the things that were." We now have an independent Anti-Slavery press at Erie, well conducted and well sustained. It dates only from last March, and it has a list close on to the oldest papers of the county, fast running up. People are beginning to see things as they are. Whigs, especially, are getting very tolerant of Anti-Slavery views, if I except a few old "hard shells," who will probably die in their sins. In all circles, under all circumstances, Free-Soilers or Independent Democrats can now hold up their heads, with the assurance that their opinions are respected. So, send on your "Facts" like political broadsides, and I assure you they will tell on the already disorganized and flying old parties. P. C. C.

Jerome, Howard co., Ind., July 3, 1853.—Enclosed please find $12, to pay for 100 copies of *Facts for the People.* Direct to David Macy, Jerome, Howard county, Indiana. Several who contributed wished me to request the insertion of the Baltimore and Pittsburgh platforms in the *Facts.* We are situated in the Miami Reserve, in a comparatively wilderness country, and have but little spare time, as well as spare money, and wish to make our contributions in time and money effect as much as possible. There is considerable Anti-Slavery sentiment in our county, and we wish to increase it by every possible, honorable means. We are particularly attached to John P. Hale, not because he is handsome, for we never saw him, but because he is all out a man—no dough there.

Pleasant Valley, Darby Creek P. O., Ohio.—I enclose one dollar for six numbers of the *Facts for the People.* The people want the *facts,* they want light, they want the different platforms set before them, and then they will vote right, for numbers of the old parties have said they have voted with the Whig and Democratic parties for the last time. I do not say this because others have said so, but because it is so. I have read the *Era* about three years, and it is read by four of us constantly. W. A.

Point Pleasant, Clermont co., Ohio, July 23, 1853.—Enclosed please find three dollars for two *new* subscribers for the *National Era.* These subscribers have been obtained by a lady who is interested in the cause you advocate, and who has before this obtained many subscribers to your paper, and doubtless will obtain many more. She takes no commission, but allows it to the subscriber. This is the way she exercises women's rights. She says she asks not the privilege of voting, for she can cast more votes by procuring subscribers to the *Era,* for all the subscribers to the *Era* vote her sentiments. L. K.

Dexter, Washtenaw county, Mich., July 25, 1853.—During the space of a little more than one year, I have sent more than fifty new names as subscribers to the *Era,* and also for one hundred and six copies of *Facts for the People,* which are mainly of my own procuring, nearly all of which are taken by individuals of the old political parties.

Being a mechanic, and engaged in a branch of business which of itself is not very lucrative, I have found but little time to devote to an object so worthy as that of circulating the means of *Anti-Slavery* intelligence; still, all the spare time I have, has been, and still is, most cheerfully devoted to that object.

The time is coming, and indeed now is, when every true friend of liberty and humanity should be at his post, to do all that in him lies, to scatter broadcast the seeds of Anti-Slavery truth.

In view of the facts, let the friends of Freedom awake, and prepare for the conflict. Let the machinations of the *Slave Power* and Slavery propagandists be unmasked, and their hellish designs proclaimed throughout the length and breadth of the land. Let the fact be promulgated, trumpet-tongued, that *Hunkerism,* at least, has no Union to save but the union of Government with Slavery, and of officials with the public crib. This is the only *disunion* about which it has any real fears; and this is about the bulk and scope of modern *Hunker* patriotism. J. L.

The spiritualists of Illinois will hold a convention at Farmington on the 20th inst.

BUELL & BLANCHARD, WASHINGTON, D. C., have now ready for delivery

MANUEL PEREIRA;

OR,

THE SOVEREIGN RULE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

WITH

Views of Southern Laws, Life, and Hospitality.

Written in Charleston, S. C., by F. C. Adams.

THE above work forms a beautiful 12mo volume of over 300 pages, small pica. Price—in paper, 50 cents; muslin, 75 cents. The usual discount to the Trade. Orders solicited. Copies sent by mail, prepaid, any distance under 3,000 miles, for 61 cents.

The above work is a delineation of the scenes and incidents connected with the imprisonment, in 1852, of Manuel Pereira, steward of the British brig Janson, in the jail of Charleston, S. C.

The following notice of this work is copied from the *National Era* of February 17:

"The above is the title of a work now in press, founded upon that infamous statute of South Carolina, by which her citizens claim a right to imprison *colored seamen,* of all nations, and even those cast upon their shores in distress. We have perused the book in advance of its publication, and find that it gives a life-like picture of Pereira, the vessel in which he sailed, the storms she encountered, and her wrecked condition when brought into the port of Charleston, S. C.; together with the imprisonment of Pereira, several seamen belonging to the New England States, and two French seamen; the prison regimen, character of the Charleston police, and the mendacity of certain officials, who make the law a medium of peculation. The work is replete with incidents of Southern life and character, pointing Southerners to the things that call for correction at their own hands, with a force that cannot be mistaken. The work is written by one who has taken a prominent part in the affairs of the South, and cannot fail to interest alike the general reader, commercial man, and philanthropist."

BUELL & BLANCHARD, Washington, D. C.

WHITE SLAVERY IN THE BARBARY STATES.

BY HON. CHARLES SUMNER. With 40 splendid illustrations by Billings, engraved by Baker & Smith. It makes a beautiful 16mo volume of about 140 pages, bound in cloth, thin boards, printed in the most elegant style, on the best paper.

THE ARGUMENT.

Introduction. Territory of the Barbary States. The Subject and Sources of Information.

I. *Origin of Slavery.* Slavery in the Barbary States.

II. *History of White Slavery in Barbary;* Early Efforts against it—by Ferdinand the Catholic, by Charles V, by England, by France, by Holland; Freedom by *Redemption;* Freedom by *Conspiracy;* Freedom by *Escape;* White American Victims to Barbary; Parallel between White and Black Slavery; Triumphant Abolition of White Slavery.

III. *True Character of White Slavery in Barbary;* Apologies for White Slavery; Happy Condition of the White Slaves; Better off in Barbary than at Home; Better off than the Free Christians in Barbary; Nevertheless, Unquestionable Enormity of White Slavery in Barbary. Conclusion. Price 50 cts.; postage 12 cts.

For sale by LEWIS CLEPHANE,
March 31. Office National Era.

THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE, IN THEORY AND PRACTICE.

ITS Distinctive Features shown by its Statutes, Judicial Decisions, and Illustrative Facts. By William Goodell, author of the "Democracy of Christianity," "Slavery and Anti-Slavery," &c. The work contains 430 pages 12mo, neatly bound in cloth. Price 75 cents per copy, postage 18 cents. For sale by
June 30. L. CLEPHANE, Office Nat. Era.

The following is an extract of a letter from Hon. William Jay to the author:

"Your analysis of the slave laws is very able, and your exhibition of their practical application by the Southern courts evinces great and careful research. Your book is as impregnable against the charge of exaggeration as Euclid's Geometry, since, like that, it consists of propositions and demonstrations. The book is not only true, but it is *unquestionably* true."

ESOTERIC ANTHROPOLOGY.

A COMPREHENSIVE and Confidential Treatise on the Structure, Functions, Passional Attractions and Perversions, True and False Physical and Social Conditions, and the most Intimate Relations of Men and Women. By T. L. NICHOLS, M. D.

The best book ever written upon the subjects on which it treats.—*Walworth Co. Reporter.*

I regard it as the best work of the kind extant.—*Dr. Hale, of Troy.*

I look upon it, after a careful perusal, as the most wonderful book ever written. It marks a new era in literature and social life.—*Dr. Stephens, of Forest City.*

Truly an inspired work. I know of no book in the world like it, or comparable with it.—*Dr. Farrar, of Portland.*

I hesitate not to pronounce it a most noble work. It will be a great blessing to humanity.—*Prof. Allen, of Antioch College.*

Not only the best book on the subjects on which it treats, but the only true and satisfactory one ever written.—*Alonzo Lewis.*

I recommend this book as containing more of the philosophy of life and health, more of our true relation to God and each other, and more practical rules for the enjoyment of health and recovery from disease, than any other work that I have ever read.—*Mary S. Gove Nichols.*

One vol. 18mo, 482 pages, 81 engravings. Fine Cabinet edition, $1.25; pocket mail edition, in flexible muslin, gilt, $1. For sale, wholesale and retail, by STRINGER & TOWNSEND, 222 Broadway, New York, or sent by mail, *post paid,* at the above prices, by addressing T. L. NICHOLS, M. D.,
June 23—3m Port Chester, N. Y.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR—VOL. IX.

For Children and Sabbath Schools.

BY UNCLE LUCIUS.

A SEMI-MONTHLY paper, which aims to interest and inform the young mind. Special effort is made to give a proper direction to the minds of children, in these times of strife for the supremacy of slavery. Price—25 cents for single copies, five copies for $1, $12 per hundred. A specimen number, free of charge, will be sent to any person.

LUCIUS C. MATLACK, Editor and Publisher,
June 23. 60 South Salina st., Syracuse, N. Y.

STAMMERING CURED—ELOCUTION TAUGHT.

DOCTOR COMSTOCK'S VOCAL GYMNASIUM, Philadelphia, which has been in successful operation for more than twenty years, is designed for the Promotion of Health, the Cure of Stammering, and the Correction of Lisping and other Defective Articulation, as well as for Improvement in Elocution.

Address A. COMSTOCK, M. D.,
No. 102 Mulberry street, Philadelphia.

PHONETIC WORKS.

Dr. Comstock is the author of the American Phonetic Alphabet, the only *perfect* alphabet that has been given to the world, because it is the only alphabet that has a distinct letter for every articulate sound, and signs for accent, inflection, and intonation. Dr. C. has published, in this alphabet, his *System of Elocution,* $1; the *New Testament,* $1.25; the first book of *Pope's Homer's Iliad,* with copious notes, 50 cents; *My Little Geography,* 25 cents; and a number of other works. Aug. 12

ATTENTION!

SOLDIERS who served in the various wars, and sailors, or their widows or heirs, to whom arrears of pay, extra pay, bounty land, pensions, &c., may be due, may find it to their advantage to have their claims investigated. Address

A. M. GANGEWER,
Attorney and Agent, Washington, D. C.
Bounty-land warrants bought and sold.

AUSTRALIAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

For Port Philip, Melbourne, and Sidney, Australia.

THE magnificent new steamship GOLDEN AGE, three thousand tons burden, D. D. Porter, U. S. N., commander, will positively be despatched for the above ports on Monday, August 15, at two o'clock precisely, from her dock, pier no 3, N. R. This steamship is of the size and strength, and in every way equal to the Collins line of steamers, and it is believed will prove to be the fastest steamship in the world. Her accommodations for first, second, and third class passengers are superior to those of any steamer ever built. Rates of passage—first class, ladies saloon, $375; first class, upper saloon, $350; second class, $275; third class, $200. The books are now open. For freight or passage apply to

J. HOWARD & SON, Agents,
June 30. 34 Broadway, New York.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE above Establishment still continues in successful operation, having already entered upon its sixth season. The largely increased number of patients treated at the Establishment the past year, over any previous year, and the increased rapidity and proportion of cures, induce the subscriber to believe that his enlarged experience and opportunities for treatment give facilities to the invalid rarely equalled.

Diseases peculiar to females are treated with a success and RAPIDITY of cure believed to be surpassed by none. T. T. SEELYE, M. D.,
April 21—24t Proprietor.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS, ARE the agents for the *National Era,* and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for us at the lowest rates. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at New York, 122 Nassau street; Boston, 10 State street. June 24

JAMESTOWN WATER CURE,

LOCATED in the beautiful and thriving village of Jamestown, at the foot of Chautauque lake, Chautauque county, New York, is now completed, and open for the reception of patients. It appears that nature, in this locality, has blended every facility to answer the wants of both body and mind. An abundance of water, of dewy softness and crystal transparency, to cleanse, renovate, and rejuvenate the disease-worn and dilapidated system; and to please the artistic eye of ideality, and to charm the lovers of the sublime, a natural scenery of surpassing beauty presents itself to view.

Here lies the lucid lake of Chautauque, reflecting as a mirror the royal hills that rise on either side; and the roar of the waterfall, caused by the outlot of the lake leaping the rock-ribbed barriers of nature, sends up a continual anthem. Here the disciples of Walton can ply the rod and line to their hearts' content, in taking the fine specimens of the finny tribe that swarms the waters of lake and stream; and the numerous groves and ravines in the vicinity afford a delightful retreat for those who love to gaze on nature in her wildest moods.

This establishment was constructed especially for a *Cure,* and planned, in every particular, according to the most approved model, by the proprietor, General Allen.

The medical department will be under the immediate supervision of E. Potter, M. D., and Mrs. L. M. Potter. Dr. Potter has had much experience in the treatment of the afflicted, having practiced Allopathy six years, and the Hydropathic system during the last three years, with admirable success.

Dr. Potter has associated with him a young man of energy and ability, Mr. Albert Allen, who will take charge of the business department of the Cure. There will be no pains spared to render this establishment emphatically the *Home* of the invalid, and to assist in his or her speedy recuperation.

Patients coming from the East or West will take railroad to Dunkirk, thence by plank-road and omnibus, three hours' ride to Jamestown; from the North, by road and stage on the various mail routes.

Terms—from $6 to $10 per week, according to treatment and room occupied. Patients will bring the usual amount of packing-clothes, towels, &c., or they can be furnished with them at the Cure. For further particulars, address E. POTTER, M. D., or ALBERT ALLEN, Jamestown, Chautauque county, New York.
May 19—tf

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG MEN.

I OFFER for sale upwards of thirty different Receipts, many of which have been sold the past year for five dollars a-piece, and the whole comprising so many different ways to make money. In the sale of one of the articles alone, I have known young men the past year to make from five to twelve dollars per day; and in the manufacture and sale of any one of the articles, no young man of energy and ability can fail to make money. Address E. BOWMAN, Boston, Mass., enclosing one dollar, and the whole number of Receipts will be forwarded by mail. No letter taken from the office unless prepaid. June 16.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN AGENCY.

THE subscriber devotes his attention to the prosecution of CLAIMS, procuring of PATENTS, or transmission of funds, in America or to any portion of Europe. JOS. C. G. KENNEDY, late of
June 16—3m Census Office, Washington.

CARD.

ISAAC ROBERTS, Dealer in Real Estate. Office, No. 5 Union Buildings, Norristown, Pennsylvania; and No. 74 Walnut street, Philadelphia. Feb. 3—1y

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Fourth Annual Session.

THE next Course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on Saturday, October 1st, 1853, and continue *five months,* (21 weeks,) closing on the 25th of February, 1854.

FACULTY.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
ELLWOOD HARVEY, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
HILBERN DARLINGTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.
ANN PRESTON, M. D., Professor of Physiology.
EDWIN FUSSELL, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
MARK G. KERR, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.
MARTHA H. MOWRY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
ALMIRA L. FOWLER, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry.

Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the Announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D.,
June 2—12t 229 Arch street, Philadelphia.

S. S. WILLIAMS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Washington City,

PRACTICES in the Courts of the District of Columbia, and before the Departments of the Government. Office over Banking House of Selden, Withers, & Co. June 30—tf

FROM 500 TO 2,000 PER CENT.

TO be made in a business suited to both sexes, and of general use. One dollar is enough to begin with, and effort will insure success. Any person may engage in this business, at home or abroad, by sending his name, post office address, and $1, in *brown* envelope, post paid, to M. I. COOK, Crawfordsville, Ind.
April 7—16t

HALLETT, DAVIS, & CO.'S ÆOLIAN AND LEMUEL GILBERT'S BOUDOIR PIANO FORTES.

New York Ware Rooms at T. S. Berry & Co.'s 297 Broadway; Philadelphia Ware Rooms at J. E. Gould & Co.'s, (successors to A. Fiot,) 196 Chestnut street.

BEING determined to offer the public the best Piano Fortes that are manufactured, we have arranged with the above-named Boston manufacturers, to keep constantly on hand at our ware rooms in New York and Philadelphia, in addition to our stock of New York and Philadelphia Pianos, a full and well-selected assortment of their celebrated Pianos.

Messrs. Hallett, Davis, & Co. have been long and favorably known as manufacturers, whose Pianos, for volume, purity, depth and sweetness of tone, and for the great length of time they would stand in tune, could not be excelled. They have recently introduced the "grand patent suspension bridge," which imparts the firmness and volume of tone of the Grand Piano. Their Æolian, having the latest and most improved voicing, is pronounced superior to any other. There is no instrument so desirable for the parlor as their Æolian Piano Forte, combining all the beauty, brilliancy, and soul-touching pathos of the piano and parlor organ.

Of Lemuel Gilbert's Boudoir Pianos it is only necessary to say, that by a series of experiments continued for eight years, he has triumphantly succeeded in making an instrument for small rooms, fully equal to the square piano.

All of the above instruments warranted in the fullest manner. The prices, at either of our ware rooms, the same as at the manufactories in Boston. We will select instruments with or without the Æolian, and forward them to any part of the United States; and if they do not prove satisfactory, they may be returned at our expense, and the purchase money will be refunded.

We are engaged largely in publishing Music and Musical Works of every description, at both New York and Philadelphia; and having purchased the extensive catalogue of Mr. A. Fiot of Philadelphia, and having all the Boston publications, we are prepared to offer better inducements to the trade, and to schools and seminaries, than any other house.

We also keep a large assortment of second-hand Pianos and Melodeons, for rent or sale.

T. S. BERRY & CO., 297 Broadway, N. York.
J. E. GOULD & CO., successors to A. Fiot,
March 24—tf 196 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

ÆOLIAN PIANO FORTES.

T. GILBERT & Co.'s NEW YORK WAREROOMS, No. 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, and opposite Broadway Bank and Theatre, where the largest assortment of Pianos, with and without the celebrated Improved Æolian, may be found—all of which have the metallic frame, and are warranted to stand any climate, and give entire satisfaction, and will be sold at great bargains. By an experience of eight years, resulting in many important improvements, the Æolian has been brought to a perfection attained by no other. Nearly two thousand Æolians have been applied, and the demand is rapidly increasing. Elegant Boudoir or Cottage Pianos, convenient for small rooms. T. Gilbert & Co.'s Pianos are admitted to be superior to all others, owing to their firmness and long standing in tune. Prices same as at the manufactory. Dealers supplied at liberal discounts. E. M. Wade's, and the entire Boston catalogue of Music and Instruction Books, furnished at this store at wholesale.

HORACE WATERS, Sole Agent

☞ Constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of second-hand Pianos, in rosewood and mahogany cases, varying in prices from $30 to $150. Second-hand Æolian Pianos, from $200 to $275. Grand Pianos, from $300 to $700. Prince & Co.'s Melodeons, from $35 to $90. Carhart's, $55 to $90. Guitars, from $10 to $75, &c., &c. Sep. 16—1y

STAR AND ADAMANTINE CANDLES, AND LARD OIL.

LARD OIL of the finest quality, in good shipping order. Star and Adamantine Candles, *full* weight, 16 ounces to the pound. These candles are excellent for all climates, especially California, Brazil, the East and West Indies, and Africa. Orders for any quantity executed promptly.

THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil and Star
March 24. Candle Manufacturer, Cincinnati, O.

AVERY'S SEWING MACHINES.

Price only $25!—Patented October 19, 1852.

THIS machine is acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to that of any other sewing machine ever invented, for its simplicity, compactness, the beauty and strength of its stitch, and its cheapness. It weighs about 25 pounds, and costs *only* from $25 to $30. It will work neatly, with the smallest thread, the finest muslin cambric, or silk, as well as linen, woollen, and cotton goods, and all kinds of leather. It is so simple that a child of ten years of age can understand and work it rapidly, without any danger of its getting out of order and can do the work of more than twenty seamstresses much better in every respect than it can be done by hand. The stitches are independent of each other—so much so, that if every other stitch is cut, the seam still holds good and strong. It is unlike and much better than any other sewing machine ever invented. This machine is peculiarly adapted to family use, as it will do all kinds of sewing, and, when known, will be generally introduced into families.

The Avery Sewing Machine Company have perfected their arrangements for manufacturing on the largest scale, and will supply any number of machines at the shortest notice. Orders addressed to CHARLES NETTLETON, 251 Broadway, New York, will receive prompt attention.
Dec 30—6m

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO cure a cold, with headache and soreness of the body, take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm, to sweat during the night.

For a cold and cough, take it morning, noon, and evening, according to directions on the bottle and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble, when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night, will find, by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequently refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is afforded to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.

From its agreeable effect in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.

From two eminent Physicians in Fayetteville, Tenn.

FAYETTEVILLE, TENN., *April* 16 1851.

SIR: We have given your Cherry Pectoral an extensive trial in our practice, and find it to surpass every other remedy we have for curing affections of the respiratory organs.

DRS DIEMER & HAMPTON.

To singers and public speakers this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

Asthma is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured, by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. Cherry Pectoral will cure them, if they can be cured.

Bronchitis, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.

Rev. Dr. Lansing, of Brooklyn, New York, states:

"I have seen the Cherry Pectoral cure such cases of asthma and bronchitis as leads me to believe it can rarely fail to cure those diseases."

For croup, give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season, it will not fail to cure.

Whooping cough may be broken up and soon cured by the use of Cherry Pectoral.

The influenza is speedily removed by this remedy. Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbors, without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

SALEM, OHIO, *June* 11, 1851.

I write to inform you of the truly remarkable effects of your Cherry Pectoral in this place and in my own family. One of my daughters was completely cured in three days of a dreadful whooping cough by taking it. Dr. Means, one of our very best physicians, freely states that he considers it the best remedy we have for pulmonary diseases, and that he has cured more cases of croup with it than any other medicine he ever administered.

Our clergyman of the Baptist church says that during the run of influenza here this season, he has seen cures from your medicine he could scarcely have believed without seeing. Yours, respectfully,

J. D. SINCLAIR, *Deputy Postmaster.*

DR. J. C. AYER.

From the distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Bowdoin College.

BRUNSWICK, ME., *February* 5, 1847.

I have found the Cherry Pectoral, as its ingredients show, a powerful remedy for colds, and coughs, and pulmonary diseases. PARKER CLEVELAND, M. D.

Dr Valentine Mott the widely celebrated Professor of Surgery in the Medical College New York city, says:

"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."

Cures of severe diseases upon the lungs have been effected by Cherry Pectoral, in such extreme cases as warrant the belief that a remedy has at length been found, that can be depended on to cure the coughs, colds, and consumption, which carry from our midst thousands every year. It is indeed a medicine to which the afflicted can look with confidence for relief, and they should not fail to avail themselves of it.

Prepared and sold by JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by Druggists and Apothecaries everywhere. Jan. 13